

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 1,079

AUGUST 2, 1890

THE  
**GRAPHIC.**  
AN  
ILLUSTRATED  
WEEKLY  
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE

# THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,079.—VOL. XLII.  
Registered as a Newspaper ] ÉDITION  
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1890

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS [PRICE NINEPENCE  
By Post 9½d.



AT GOODWOOD—WAITING TO SEE THE COACHES ARRIVE  
DRAWN BY E. F. BREWTALL, R.W.S.

## Topics of the Week

**SOUTH AMERICAN POLITICS.**—Once again, the attention of the world is directed to South America by the very torrid character of politics in that affluent region. It comes as a surprise to the present generation of English folk to see civilised and prosperous communities of European descent trying to effect changes of Government by bayonet, bullet, and bombardment. But their seniors will tell them that there is nothing new in all this; the new thing was when Argentina, Uruguay, and Paraguay dropped their weapons and really adhered for several years, in some sort of fashion, to constitutional methods. So long did this happy change last that the Old World put aside its prejudices, and poured millions of money and of men into the regenerated Continent. From such liberality, indeed, the present troubles at Buenos Ayres and elsewhere directly proceeded. Prosperity, sudden, and apparently measureless, created many openings for becoming rich beyond the dreams of avarice; the ruling classes naturally snatched at these chances; it was a case of pull-baker, pull-devil all round, and when the latter got the advantage, the Argentine mind flung all scruples to the winds and went in for golden calf-worship. Money was borrowed so long as any financiers would negotiate loans, paper money was issued with delightful prodigality, land rose to fancy prices, thanks to the ease with which the purchase-money could be obtained from the banks, and the kings of the Bolsa gambled in gold premiums, utterly reckless of the damage inflicted on public credit. At last came the crash, and then, of course, the virtuous Argentines turned savagely on their President and charged him with being the author of their ruin. The worthy man probably has made some pretty pickings, but where is the Argentine statesman who does not mentally associate office with the pagoda tree?

**ANGLO-GERMAN RELATIONS.**—The Government has reason to congratulate itself on the comparative ease with which the Anglo-German Agreement has passed through Parliament. Mr. Gladstone's difficulty was formal rather than substantial, and no class of politicians seem to have attributed to it much serious importance. With regard to the Agreement itself, the weight of opinion on both sides of Parliament was decidedly in favour of it; and in the country there is a general feeling of satisfaction that the questions in dispute have been settled on terms which conflict neither with the national honour, nor with the national interests. Happily, the feeling about the matter in Germany corresponds to that which prevails in England. The Germans are still highly pleased by the fact that they have won Heligoland; and, although they think that their Government has given up rather too much in Africa, they do not doubt that they have secured as ample an opportunity for colonial expansion as they are ever likely really to need. They are gratified, too, by the idea that the Agreement may be regarded as a symbol of a good general understanding between the two nations. This, perhaps, is the most important point of view from which the subject can be considered. Not so very long ago our relations with Germany were very far from being what they ought to have been. By reckless talk about Austria Mr. Gladstone contrived to give a good deal of offence to our Teutonic kinsfolk, and it seemed doubtful whether the mischief he had done could be speedily effaced. Lord Salisbury has succeeded in obtaining the confidence and good-will of the Germans, and we may reasonably hope that, whatever party may in future be in power in England, his work in this respect will be loyally carried on. A formal Anglo-German Alliance may be impossible; but the two countries, by acting together cordially, might exercise an influence that would tell powerfully on the side of peace, and be in the highest degree favourable, not only to their own interests but to those of the entire civilised world.

**THE ARRANGEMENT WITH FRANCE.**—According to a French newspaper the Anglo-French agreement upon things African, which was the natural outcome of the Anglo-German arrangement, has been signed in Paris. The first clauses deal with the Protectorate claimed by the French over Madagascar, which we recognise in return for their recognition of our Protectorate in Zanzibar. The rest of the document is said to provide for one of those amiable partitions of vast stretches of territory, without regard to the wishes of the inhabitants, which of late have become so fashionable. France undertakes not to interfere with our splendid project of running a line of British States through the Lake District of the Dark Continent from Egypt to Cape Town, probably because she fancies it a dream, and we leave to France a free hand in the Desert of the Sahara, and allow her to form a triangular system of routes uniting Algeria with Senegal and the Congo Free State and Soudan. Free Trade is already assured both to England and Germany, in the Lake Chad region, but by this agreement we leave the Hawssa Country to France, and undertake not to push our Colonies on the coast beyond the Benue River. Enthusiastic persons in Paris are already endeavouring to raise capital for the construction of a railway due south from Algeria to Lake Chad, with branches to the districts of the Niger and the Congo, and it

is thought that the line will shortly be begun, as for this purpose France reserves the right to treat with the native Sultans. Not a word is said of the difficulties in Newfoundland, which are presumably reserved for another document, though the Fishery Question might well have been treated on the Heligoland basis, and settled by some further concession in Africa.

**PREMIER AND FOREIGN MINISTER.**—The other day Lord Salisbury answered very cleverly the objections which had been raised to the plan whereby the same statesman holds the offices of Premier and Foreign Minister. The answer, however, was not perfectly satisfactory. It is quite true, as he said, that if the Prime Minister happens to be a member of the House of Lords, he has ample time for the duties of the Foreign Office. But the question is whether the Prime Minister ought ever to be a member of the House of Lords, or of the House of Lords alone. The events of the present Session can hardly be said to have settled the question in an affirmative sense. Mr. W. H. Smith is personally so much respected, that no impartial politician wishes to judge harshly the manner in which he has led the House of Commons. It is certain, however, that if the place he occupies had been filled by the Prime Minister, the record of work accomplished would have been very different from what it actually is. The Prime Minister would have been able to exert an authority which it is hardly possible for any one in a less prominent position to possess, and he would not have allowed the Session to slip away without securing some valuable legislative results. It may be urged that it is sometimes expedient, or even necessary, as in Lord Salisbury's case, that a member of the House of Lords should be Prime Minister; but why should we not alter our present system, and arrange that all Ministers, so long as they hold office, shall be members of both Houses? In that way, the Prime Minister could in every instance be the Leader of the House of Commons. He would then, of course, never dream of combining with the Premiership, as Lord Salisbury has done, the functions of a Foreign Minister. This suggestion has often been made, and we do not know that any very weighty argument can be advanced against it. The present plan is maintained simply in deference to the kind of formal Conservatism with which Lord Salisbury tells us he has no sympathy.

**NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.**—One of the many good true things said by the Iron Duke was his description of non-commissioned officers as "the backbone of the British Army." So they were in his time; are they now? Lord Dundonald, like many others who have given attention to the subject, contends that this intermediate grade has deteriorated greatly since the short service system was introduced. Non-commissioned officers are, it is true, permitted to elect for long service after a specified period of probation, provided they are in good health. At first sight, therefore, it would appear as if the short service system could not operate, to any sensible extent, to eliminate the veteran element from their ranks. Nor would it do so did the majority re-engage for long service on completion of the probationary period. Unfortunately, only a small minority avail themselves of the privilege, and the consequence is that most regiments labour under the disadvantage of having their non-commissioned ranks largely filled with young and inexperienced soldiers. According to all accounts this was especially the case in the Second Grenadier Guards, nor can there be much doubt that the discreditable outbreak at Wellington Barracks was mainly due to a lack of authority among the sergeants and corporals. Lord Dundonald attributes the disinclination of the old hands to re-engage to the pernicious influence of deferred pay. Intended as a temporary provision for soldiers on completing their colour service, it has come to be regarded as a bonus on leaving, and many who might otherwise continue in the profession of arms are tempted to abandon it by the promised *douceur*. If this be the case, the sooner deferred pay is abolished the better. Were the large amount thus set aside annually added to the remuneration of the non-commissioned officers they would have stronger inducement to remain in the army and less inducement to leave it.

**THE NAVAL MANŒUVRES.**—Public interest would seem to have slightly fallen off this year with regard to the naval manœuvres on account of the want of absolute novelty, but the interest of naval men is keener than ever, for the questions to be decided are of paramount importance to England. The operations of the last two years have proved that it is impossible to blockade a fairly powerful fleet in port, or to defend our coasts from isolated attacks by the enemies' swift cruisers and battle-ships. This year the two opposing fleets will fight over the great trade routes on which our commerce with all the world depends. In the event of war the great danger to England will be from within, and not from without, for, as the country is not self-supporting, the cutting of the trade routes for a week or two means starvation, with all its attendant horrors. It has long been a commonplace with Continental strategists that England could be brought to her knees without a single great naval battle being fought, by cutting off supplies from abroad, and rendering the ocean unsafe for our merchantmen. Can we, therefore, prevent an enemy from cutting our trade routes,

or can we drive him away in time should he succeed in establishing himself across one of them? These are the questions which are now about to be fought out by Sir George Tryon and Sir Michael Culme-Seymour, with fleets of fairly equal strength on an imaginary trade route from the south-west. It is now a settled thing that our navy is too small to defend our coasts thoroughly; is it too small to defend our trade routes, and keep us from starvation in time of war? And meanwhile Parliament goes on squabbling over insignificant trifles.

**FREE EDUCATION IN SCOTLAND.**—On Monday evening the Government must have been rather sorry that they had not thought of establishing in Scotland a perfectly free system of elementary education with the money which is to be raised by means of the new tax on spirits. From the general tenour of the debate on the subject it was manifest that Scottish opinion was all but unanimously in favour of the proposal, and Mr. Campbell-Bannerman's motion was defeated by a very small majority, consisting chiefly of English Conservatives. No doubt a great many objections, more or less sound, can be urged against the system of free education; and it is possible that they may be finally accepted by Parliament as valid when the question in its relation to England comes to be seriously discussed. But it is far from clear that these objections should be allowed to stand in the way in the case of Scotland, if the Scottish people really desire that the plan should have a fair trial in their country. After all, should the system be followed by disagreeable consequences, it is by the Scotch that the burden will have to be borne, and they may reasonably claim to have the option of deciding matters which affect themselves alone. Besides, it must be remembered that the first steps in elementary education are already free in Scotland, so that what the Scotch representatives ask is simply that the existing arrangement shall be logically developed. In the course of the debate on Monday it was objected that there might next be a demand for the abolition of fees in a higher class of schools and in the Universities; but there would not be the same reason for a movement of this kind, since a sharp distinction must be drawn between elementary and secondary education. The present demand is intelligible and self-consistent, and, if the Scotch are in earnest about it, we may be sure that sooner or later they will get what they want.

**CANALS.**—The assembly of the International Congress on Inland Navigation at Manchester will be eminently beneficial if it directs public attention to the neglected condition of many English canals. Some have fallen into an atrophy through being starved by those foster parents, the railways, with which they have become connected. In other cases, the proprietors did not care to sink more capital in undertakings which might, they conceived, become obsolete at any moment. And so, through one cause and another, these most useful waterways do not perform one quarter of the work they could accomplish. But the construction of the Manchester Ship Canal seems to indicate that John Bull is beginning to awake to the fact that water-carriage has some advantages over railway transport. It is far cheaper, for one thing, while the loading and unloading of big barges involves, it is said, less "handling" than is the case with railway-trucks. Of course, in cases where speed and punctuality are governing conditions, the iron track is immeasurably superior to the canal. But even in these respects the latter might be brought much nearer to its great rival. There are certain requisites which only have to be supplied to produce a great change for the better. Every canal should be of the same dimensions throughout, so that a barge which entered at one end could proceed to the other without reducing cargo. Steam-tugs must replace horses for all-through traffic; tunnels must be lighted, and, when too low, must be enlarged. These improvements, no doubt, involve considerable expense; but the consequent increase of traffic could not fail to yield a very handsome addition to the revenue. With a proper system of canals, intelligently administered, the bulk of minerals and agricultural produce should find their way to market by water.

**THE BLOOMSBURY BARS.**—The man who is habitually late for the train has at last triumphantly prevailed over the thinker and worker who wants quiet, and needs a central position not out of range of Fleet Street and the Strand, and yet remote from the rattle of cabs and drays. The gates are to go. The Select Committee of the House of Lords has settled the matter. Some sort of compensation the injured ones are to have, for, though the London County Council did its best to make the sheep pay for being shorn, yet it finally agreed to lay down a noiseless pavement before the gates are removed, and to maintain the roadway at its own expense. We are constantly told that we live in a Democratic age, and that Demos will not stand gates and bars, or that one man should live in a quieter street than another. But surely Demos is, as usual, flustering his poor addled wits for nothing. Demos walks or rides in a 'bus, and there is no question of 'busses going through these squares, while the bars have never stopped any man afoot. 'Tis a mad world! The pampered plutocrat in the lordly cab will profit by the removal of the bars, while Demos will trudge along as before;



CARL HAAG

*Royal Society of Painters in Water Colours*  
"THE WORSHIPFUL MASTER"



SIR FREDERICK LEIGHTON, P.R.A.  
ORIGINAL STUDY FOR "TRAGIC POETESS"

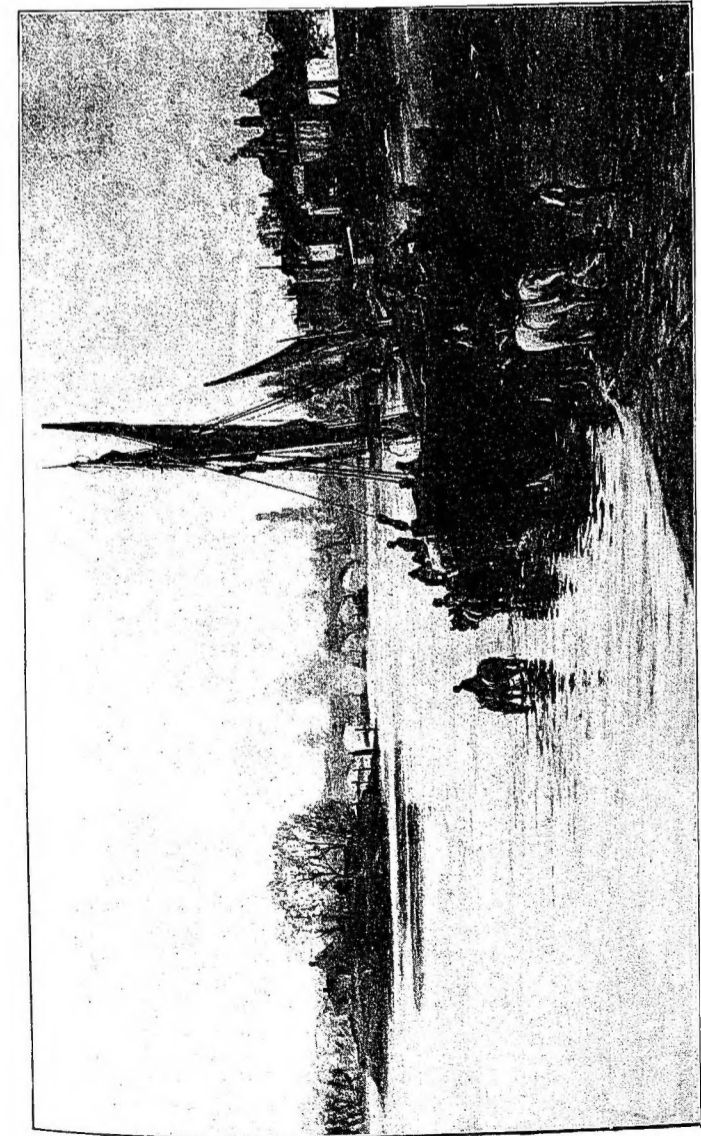
*Royal Academy*



J. R. WEGUELIN

"SPRING TIME"

*New Gallery*



Grosvenor Gallery

"THE RIVER BANK"

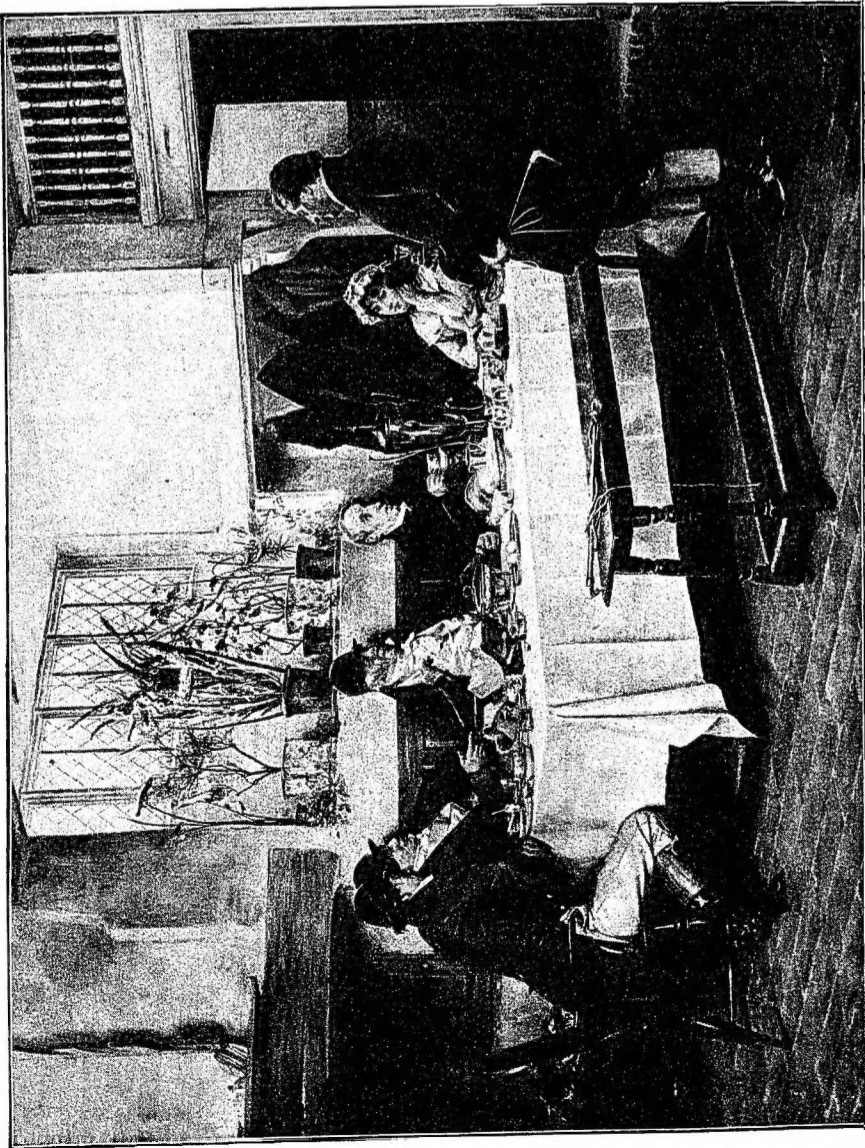
C. W. WYLLIE



JOHN PETTIE, R.A.

"THE WORLD WENT VERY WELL THEN"

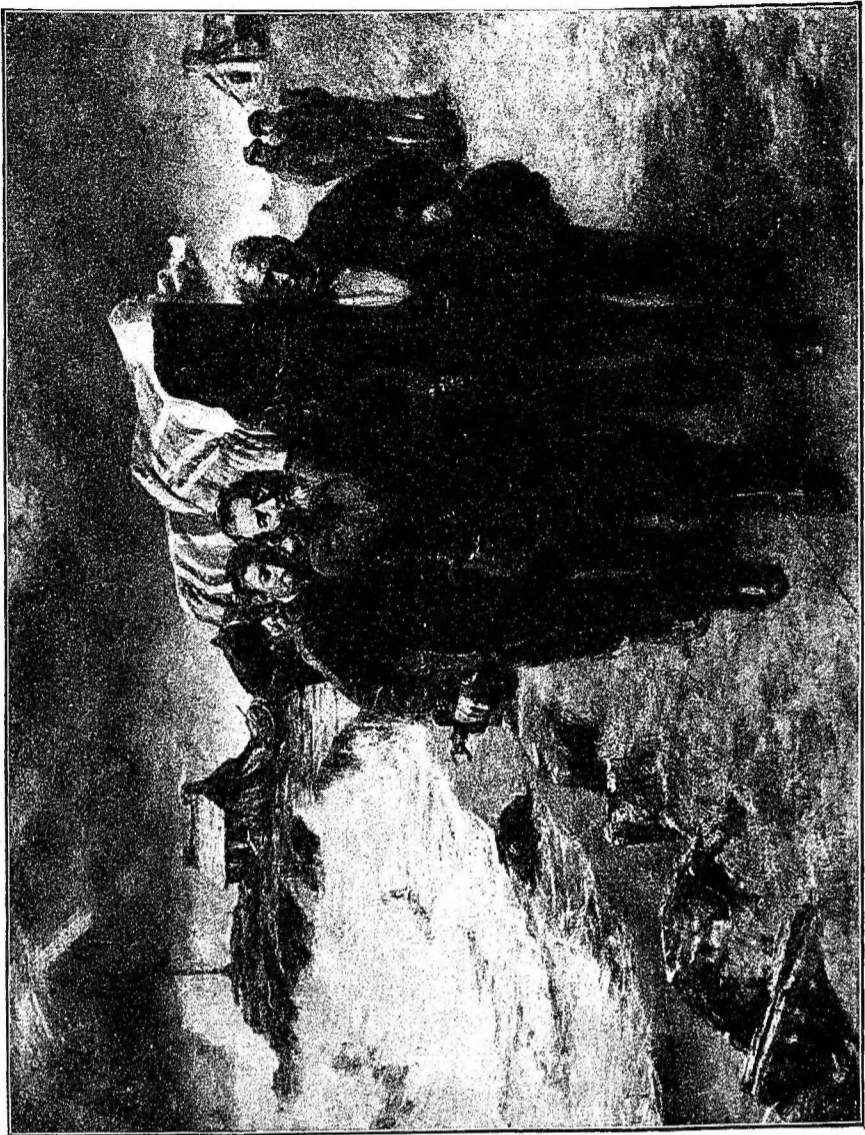
Royal Academy



W. DENDY SADLER

"THE HUNTING MORN"  
(This Picture is the property of John Maple, Esq.)

Royal Academy



PHIL R. MORRIS, A.R.A.

"POOR JACK"

Royal Academy

PICTURES OF THE YEAR—VII.  
(COPYRIGHT)



BIDDING HIS CHILDREN GOOD NIGHT



STARTING ON NIGHT DUTY



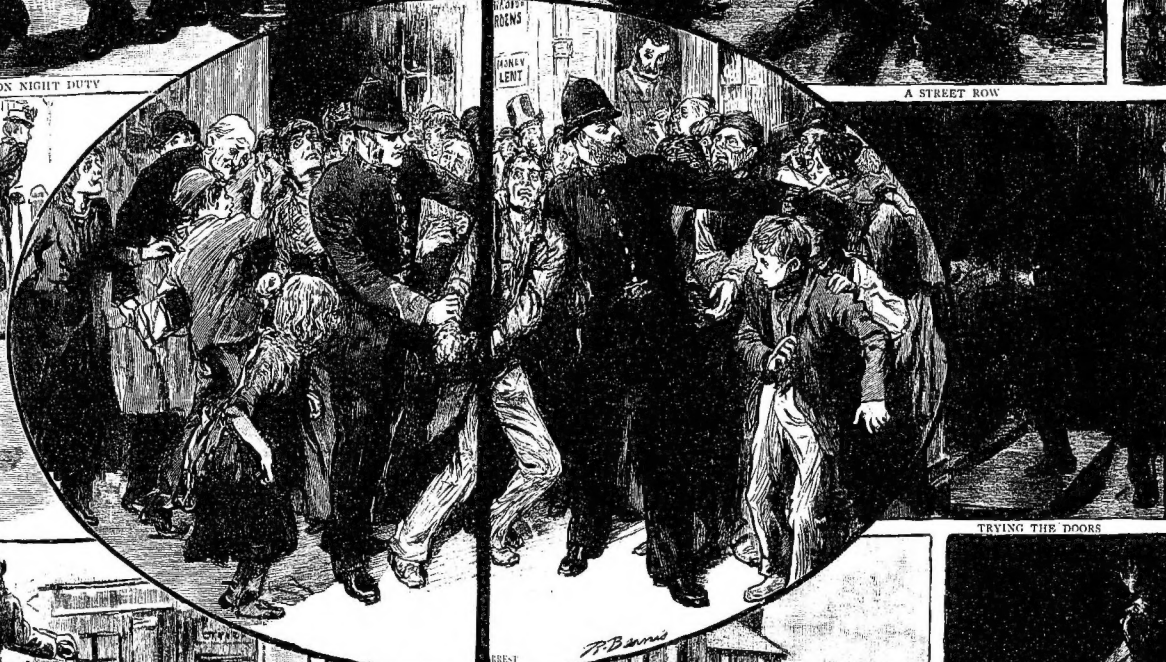
A STREET ROW



AT THE THEATRE ENTRANCE



THE PERILS OF STREET CROSSING



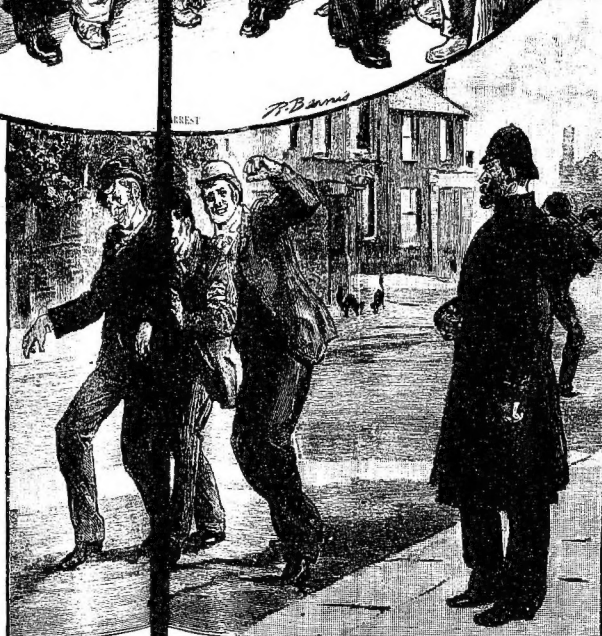
TRYING THE DOORS



THE LOST CHILD



CADDY AND THE FRENCHMAN



A TRIO OF MERRYMAKERS



THE BRIDGE OF SIGH

SCENES FROM THE LIFE OF A LONDON POLICEMAN  
DRAWN BY ROBERT BARNES, R.W.S.

but where he once walked through quiet squares the tearing hansom will swish mud into his eye and into the roots of his hair. And all this, like the abolition of the Coal Dues, is in the name of principle, for Demos only needs telling, long enough and loud enough, that his nose ministers to the monopoly of the mythical privileged classes, for him to seize upon that member and incontinently hew it off, even with no better weapon than the dull blade of the County Council. For Folly is justified of her children.

**LYNCH LAW IN GALWAY.**—It must be admitted that Judge Harrison acted rather foolishly in talking to the Grand Jury at the Galway Assizes about the advantages of "lynch law." In most parts of the world where the English language is spoken the expression is used in a definite and well-understood sense, and it was inevitable that, in speaking as he did, the Judge should be accused of recommending unlawful violence. In Galway, it seems, the expression has a wholly different signification from that which it bears elsewhere. Every one who has visited that interesting city has seen the old house where James Lynch Fitz-Stephens is said to have executed his own son. The memory of this incident has never died out in Galway; and, apparently, such advice as that given by Judge Harrison is taken by the people to mean simply that they ought to display a resolute spirit in the maintenance of the law of the land. This being so, Mr. W. H. Smith undoubtedly took the proper course in refusing to give Mr. Dillon an opportunity of moving that a Committee should be appointed to inquire into the Judge's conduct. Judge Harrison, and all other high officials in Ireland, ought, however, to take note of what may be the consequences of ill-considered speech in Ireland. It is supremely absurd that so much fuss should have been made about the use of a phrase which, as all Irishmen must have known, had in the circumstances no sinister meaning. The leaders of the Land League might be cordially congratulated if they were in a position to say that no more damaging charge could be brought against themselves. But Irish feeling is so easily inflamed, and advantage is so promptly taken of any act which is capable of being misinterpreted, that men in responsible offices cannot be too careful to shun even the appearance of an appeal to unworthy impulses.

**THE HOSPITAL SUNDAY FUND.**—The most satisfactory feature about the last collection for the London Hospitals is that the total shows another increase. The growth is not large, but it comes on the top of a substantial augmentation, while no extraordinary endeavours were made to work up the feelings of the charitable. Comparatively, therefore, London may congratulate herself on the result. Still, the sum obtained is altogether incommensurate with the crying needs of the grand institutions it is intended to benefit. To set them firmly on their financial legs, at least 100,000l. per annum is needed, whereas the present collection only amounts to a little over 41,000l. This, however, has still to be supplemented by the proceeds of the Hospital Saturday Fund and workshop collections, so that the hospitals seem likely to get a little more than one-half of their full demands for assistance. That is something, while a gain of scarcely less moment accrues from the check placed upon extravagance of management by the administrators of the Fund. Hospital managers have been made to feel that unless they practise as much economy as is compatible with efficiency, their shares of the collection will be likely to become microscopic. It would be well if some similar check could be instituted in connection with the Sunday begging processions, by which some hospitals seek to raise the wind. The Council of the Fund expressly repudiates all responsibility for these mendicant performances with their bands, banners, and obtrusive boxes. Nor is it clear what becomes of the money collected. Some part finds its way, no doubt, to the institution which authorises the collection, but the public have a right to know what proportion "working expenses" bear to net revenue. If censorious tongues are to be silenced, full information must be given on this and other details.

**FEMALE CLERKS IN THE POST-OFFICE.**—That pleasant little story concerning the passage of arms between Lord John Manners and a female post-office clerk may be apocryphal, but it is one of those straws which show which way public opinion is blowing. It symbolises the resentment felt by the public, more especially that portion of it which is stout, elderly, and in a hurry, at having to wait while the clerk barter stamps and chaff with some fascinating City gent, or discusses the latest bit of gossip with another oiled and curled young person. Timid men have been known to go miles out of their way to avoid some haughty young woman who looks down an irregular nose with accentuated contempt as she flings down the stamps required, or counts the words in a telegram that will be despatched when the whim takes her; for manners are greatly at a discount in the Junior Civil Service. Still here and there a girl clerk may be discovered in a Post Office who is everything that is charming, and whose manners are irreproachable, but that is generally where she has only just enough work to keep her busy, and has no fellow clerk with whom to comment on the public. It must be fearfully tiring to stand all day long, and the heavy work of an important office must be

more than a girl can really endure day after day, so, no doubt, it is for this reason that the female clerks at the Ludgate Hill Post Office have been replaced by male clerks. The hurry of a big office must put a strain on the clerks of both sexes, but still they might more frequently have pity on an unoffending public, and not study how to send the humble applicant for stamps away feeling a small and degraded object, as they so often seem to do.

**NOTICE.**—With this number are issued Two EXTRA SUPPLEMENTS, one entitled "THE LIFE OF A LONDON POLICEMAN," the second, "PICTURES OF THE YEAR, VIII."

## SUBSCRIBERS

To this journal will please to note the following terms on which THE GRAPHIC will be posted to any part of the world for 12 months, including postage and EXTRA SUMMER and CHRISTMAS Numbers.

Country	Thin Edition—This	Thick	De Luxe
UNITED KINGDOM - All parts of EUROPE, AFRICA, ARGENTINE REPUBLIC, BRAZIL, CANADA, CAPE, CHILL, EGYPT, JAMAICA, MAURITIUS, MEXICO, PERU, UNITED STATES, AUSTRALIA and NEW ZEALAND, CEYLON, CHINA, INDIA, JAPAN	31s. 6d.	45s. 6d.	57s. 6d.

These rates include despatch by the quickest mail routes. Subscribers are particularly invited to order the thick paper edition, as that printed on thin paper is greatly damaged by transit, and the appearance of the illustrations very inferior.

## Postage Rates for this week's issue are as follows:—

To any part of the UNITED KINGDOM, irrespective of weight, 1/4d. per copy.	Thin Edition, weight under 4 oz.	Medium, weight under 8 oz.	Thick Edition, weight under 10 oz.
CANADA, EGYPT, UNITED STATES, and all parts of EUROPE	1d.	2d.	2 1/2d.
AFRICA, ARGENTINE REPUBLIC, BRAZIL, CAPE, CHILL, JAMAICA, MAURITIUS, MEXICO, PERU, AUSTRALIA, and NEW ZEALAND	1s.	2s.	3s.
CEYLON, CHINA, INDIA, and JAPAN	1 1/2d.	3s.	4 1/2s.

There must be no "enclosure," or writing inside, or on the Cover, beyond the name and address to which it is sent, and the stamp must not affix the addressed Cover to the Paper.

All subscriptions are payable in advance, either by Cheque or P.O.O. to the Publisher, E. J. MANSFIELD, 190, Strand, London.



**FOR PARTICULARS OF THE MILITARY and FRENCH EXHIBITIONS, see page 129.**

**BRIGHTON THEATRE and OPERA HOUSE.**—Sole Proprietress, Mrs. NYE CHART.—MONDAY, August 4, Mr. BEERBOHM TREE and COMPANY.

**BRITANNIA THEATRE.**—Sole Proprietress, Mrs. S. LANE.—Monday, August 4, and during the week, at Seven, MY JACK, Misses Oliph Webb, Marshall; Messrs. Algernon Syms, W. Steadman, J. B. Howe, W. Gardiner, W. Glenny, &c.—VARIETIES—Concluding with ALIVE AND KICKING.

## NATIONAL BANK HOLIDAY.

**ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.**  
TO-MORROW (MONDAY) AFTERNOON, at THREE  
TO-MORROW (MONDAY) NIGHT, at EIGHT.

## MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS

will give TWO SPECIAL PERFORMANCES of AN ENTIRELY NEW and CHARMING ENTERTAINMENT. Comprising a New Set of Songs in the first part, and a New and exceedingly Funny Sketch, called AN ANIMATED PORTRAIT. In which Mr. T. Campbell, John Kemble, Tom Birchmore, and the Phalanx of Comedians will appear. Second Week of the strikingly novel and delightful Performance of Mr. D. Baker, Mr. J. Manning, Mr. K. Jones, and Mr. J. Davis. The new and accomplished American Performers, in their speciality, called SILVER BELLS, which has been greeted with the utmost enthusiasm at every performance since their debut. Doors open for the Afternoon Performance at 2.30; evening at 7.30. Prices of Admission, 1s., 2s., 3s., 5s. No fees. No charge for programmes. St. James's Hall is now the coolest place of amusement in London. No gas. Electric light everywhere.

**AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY.**  
**BRIGHTON and SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.** The availability of Ordinary Return Tickets to and from the Seaside, &c., will be extended as usual over the August Bank Holiday, and this will also include the Special Cheap Saturday to Monday Tickets. On Saturday a fourteen day excursion to Paris by the picturesque route via Dieppe and Rouen, will be run from London by both Morning and Evening Express Services. Special Saturday to Tuesday Tickets will be issued from London to Brighton, Portsmouth, the Isle of Wight, and Dieppe. On Sunday and Monday Day Trips at Special Excursion Fares will be run to Brighton, Worthing, Portsmouth, the Isle of Wight, Tunbridge Wells, Lewes, Newhaven, Eastbourne, Bexhill, St. Leonards, and Hastings. For the Crystal Palace Holiday Entertainments on Monday, extra Trains will be run to and from London as required by the traffic. The Brighton Company announce that their West End Offices—28, Regent Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square, will remain open until 10.0 p.m. on the evening of Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, for the sale of the Special Cheap Tickets and Ordinary Tickets to all parts of the Line, at the same fares as charged at London Bridge and Victoria.

**LONDON, BRIGHTON, and SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.**  
**COMMENCING FRIDAY, 1st AUGUST, additional Fast** Trains will run between Victoria and Brighton as under, every Weekday except Bank Holiday, Monday, August 4th.  
From Victoria 5.3 p.m., arriving at Brighton, 6.30 p.m. (1, 2, 3, 10.45).  
From Brighton (Central Station) 9.30 p.m., arriving at Victoria, 10.45 p.m. (First Class only).  
(By Order) A. SARLE, Secretary and General Manager.

**FOR PARTICULARS OF CRUISES to NORWAY, LEVANT, and CRIMEA; ROUND THE UNITED KINGDOM; and to the WEST COAST and FIORDS of NORWAY, see page 132.**



**AT GOODWOOD—WAITING FOR THE ARRIVAL OF THE COACHES**

THE Goodwood Meeting—which marks the close of the London season—fully maintains its pre-eminence as a delightful and select racing resort. Even Ascot is getting spoilt by its easiness of access, and is—as regards the crowd of visitors—becoming rather like what Epsom was in the pre-railway era. Then the drive from Chichester commands charming prospects of woodland, valley, and sea; and from the lofty racecourse a thoroughly characteristic English landscape is visible. The well-shaded lawn adjoining the Stand is an excellent place for a picnic, and when the weather is fine and the fates propitious to those who "back their fancy," Goodwood is a most charming spot.

## ARMY ATHLETIC MEETING AT ALDERSHOT

WHEN the condition of the weather which has prevailed at so many of the sports and entertainments held during the month is taken into consideration, the Committee who organised the Fourteenth Army Athletic Meeting at Aldershot are to be congratulated on the beautifully fine sunshine with which they were favoured. It materially assisted in drawing a large and fashionable audience, who watched the various contests with the excited interest which was a characteristic feature of both days' proceedings. Lieutenant-Colonel Fox, Inspector of Gymnasia, assisted by Captain Berkeley Quill, were responsible for the arrangements, which, it is hardly necessary to say, were perfect in every particular. On another page we give a few illustrations of some of the prominent features of the meeting, such as the Sword v. Sword contest, the Hundred and Fifty Yards' Sack Race, which afforded much amusement, and was won by Corporal Sullivan, 1st Middlesex Regiment, the Obstacle Race, showing Staff-Sergeant Crawford, of the Gymnastic Staff, leading over the most serious of the numerous "obstacles," also of the Tug of War, which resulted in one of the longest and most exciting pulls that we have witnessed for some years. The gymnastic exercise on the "Vaulting Horse" was won by Sergeant Bird, R.A., and the Highland Fling competition by Piper M'Farlane, 2nd Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. The grand cavalry display by the 20th Hussars met with the well-deserved applause which always rewards the exhibitions of this nature which this popular regiment frequently give of their good horsemanship and successful training.

## THE QUEEN OPENING A NEW DOCK AT SOUTHAMPTON

A NEW new deep-water dock at Southampton was opened on the afternoon of Saturday last, the 26th ult., by Her Majesty the Queen. This dock was begun nearly three years ago, and would probably have been completed a twelvemonth earlier but for a serious accident, which added a sum of 40,000l. to the original estimate of 300,000l. Most of the money has been found by the London and South-Western Railway Company, who are naturally anxious to recover some of the traffic which they have lost by the withdrawal of several steamship lines from Southampton, notably the vessels of the P. and O. Company. The accident referred to above was the bodily displacement of a great portion of the east wall, and this is said to have been caused by the double tides which occur at Southampton. In addition to the usual high water, there is a second high water about two hours after the first. This peculiarity is due to the position occupied by the Isle of Wight. To return to the new dock. The entrance is one hundred and seventy-five feet wide; there is an available water area of eighteen acres; the uniform depth at low water spring tides is twenty-six feet; a continuous channel, two miles long, of the same uniform depth, has been dredged, extending to the natural channel of the river; and a complete system of railways, fifteen miles long, extends throughout the dock property, and connects with the main line of the South-Western Railway.

Southampton, as an industrial centre, suffered much less from the withdrawal of the big steamers than was generally expected; and the inhabitants cherish a belief that the new dock will cause the P. and O. Company to revert to their first love, for if inadequacy of space should compel them to leave their present quarters at the Albert Docks, they would find Tilbury practically as far off as Southampton.

Saturday's proceeding began with a luncheon in a huge temporary shed erected on one of the dock-quays. Some six hundred persons of more or less distinction were present at this festival. Toasts were drunk and speeches were made. About half-past four the *Alberta* arrived, and the Queen, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Princess Christian, and the Duke of Edinburgh, was discovered seated beneath an awning in the stern. The various dock officials were then presented to the Queen, an address was read and replied to, the Queen named the new dock the Empress Dock, and then, after receiving the Mayor and Corporation of Southampton on board the *Alberta*, Her Majesty returned, via East Cowes, to Osborne.

## SCENES IN GUATEMALA

It is a curious fact regarding the less prominent countries of the world that, as long as they are quiet and prosperous, we are content to remain perfectly ignorant about them; but as soon as they get into trouble, we are eager to rub up our geographical knowledge. Until the other day how many professedly well-educated Englishmen were there who knew anything about Guatemala and San Salvador? Very few, we suspect; so, now that the two States are at loggerheads, let us pour forth a little of our encyclopædic information. Though all the States of Central America are distinguished by a luxuriant and varied vegetation, each has a distinct geological and physical character of its own, and the change from the green undulating hills of San Salvador to the precipitous rocks and mountains of Guatemala is most striking. Guatemala, after the Declaration of Independence, became a member of the Mexican Confederation, afterwards joined the league of the Central American States, and finally became an independent Republic. New Guatemala, the capital, presents a beautiful appearance from the surrounding mountains, its walls, domes, and steeples being covered with a glittering cement. The houses, however, are only one storey high, to obviate the danger of earthquakes, which are frequent. The previous capital, called Old Guatemala, and founded by the Spanish conquerors, was destroyed by an earthquake in 1773. There was a still older town, called Ciudad Vieja ("ancient city"), and here is situated the "Pila," or washing-place, represented in one of our engravings. The other shows the market-place, Guatemala. The Guatemalans possess an aptitude for the arts—they are skilled workers in silver, sculptors, and musicians; while the women are excellent embroiderers, dress-makers, and florists.—Our engravings are from sketches by Colonel J. Hayes Sadler, 27, Cadogan Terrace, S.W.

## "TWO ROSES"

MR. MARKHAM SKIPWORTH's pretty picture naturally recalls the title of the late James Albery's popular play. The picture needs no explanation.

## "URITH: A TALE OF DARTMOOR"

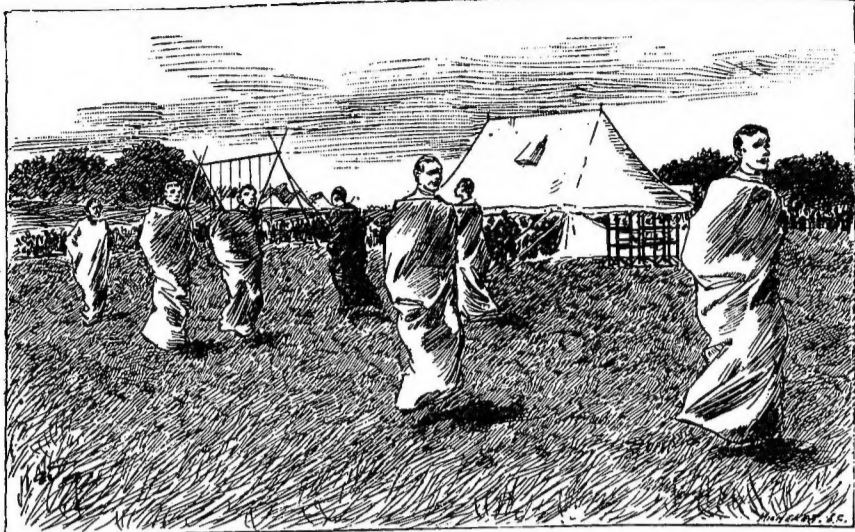
A NEW serial story, by S. Baring Gould, M.A., illustrated by Frank Dadd, R.I., is continued on page 119

## SELLING FISH ON THE BEACH, HASTINGS

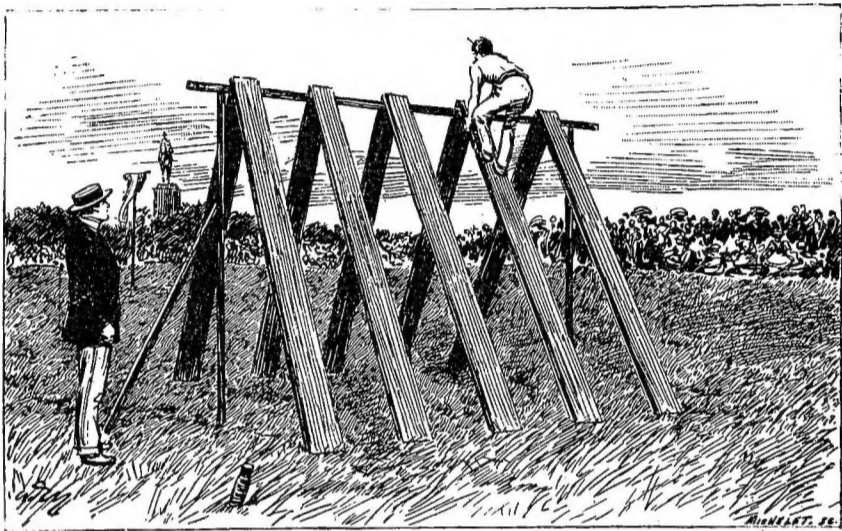
A STIRRING scene on a sunny summer morning, a pushing, shouting crowd of fishermen, fish salesmen, and loafers, with a sprinkling of visitors, some actuated by motives of curiosity, others coming on the chance of buying fresh fish for breakfast. The luggers are mostly anchored in the offing, while the fish are ferried ashore in pads and trunks. A lively scene at the water's edge, a constant succession of boats being beached and empty boats launched again to return on board for fresh loads, a scene of some excitement when there is a fresh sea on, and the boats dash wildly on to the shelving shingle. Many of the visitors to the "West End" of Hastings and St. Leonard's never probably see the scene at all, but if they stroll eastward to where the Black Rocks jut out opposite the old "Cutter" Inn (now metamorphosed into a brand new stucco "Cutter" Hotel), and walk down the beach



SWORD & SWORD (MOUNTED FOR OFFICERS)



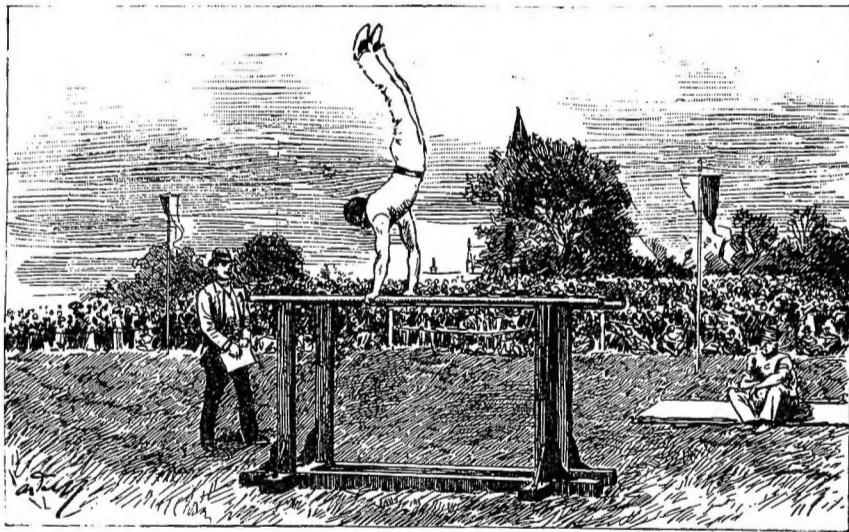
150 YARDS SACK RACE



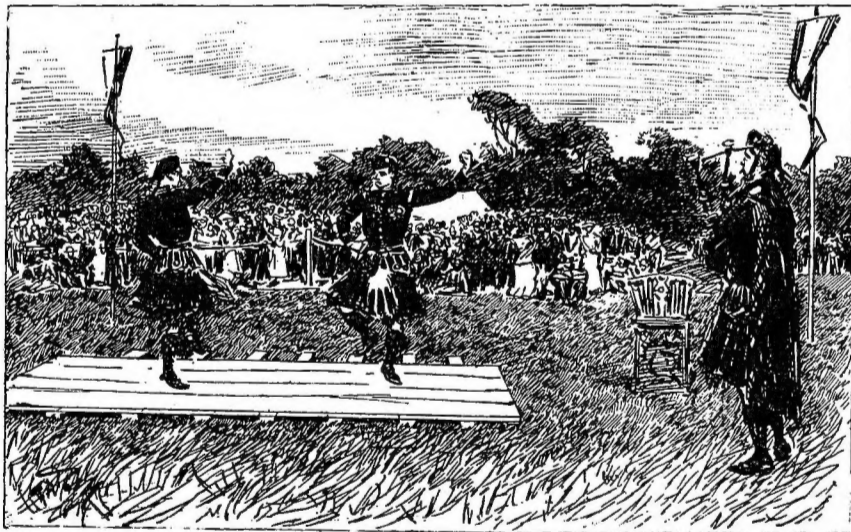
OBSTACLE RACE—STAFF-SERGEANT CRAWFORD WINNING



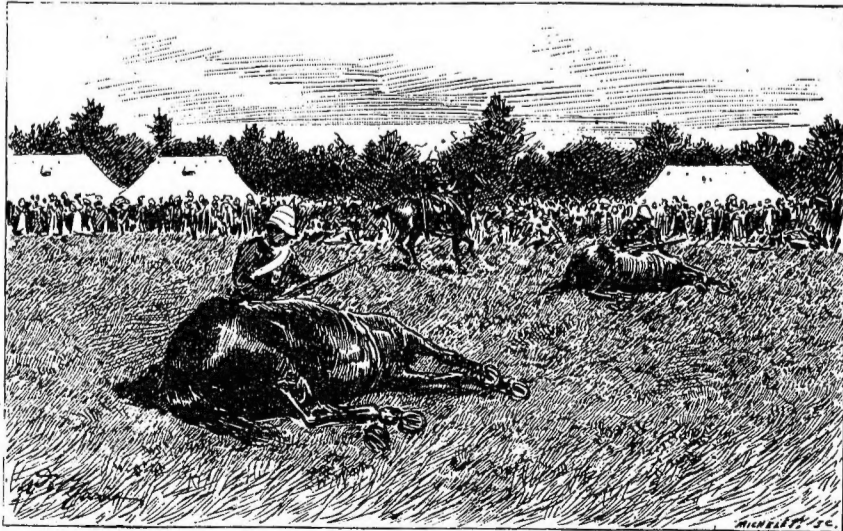
TUG OF WAR



GYMNASTICS



HIGHLAND FLING COMPETITION

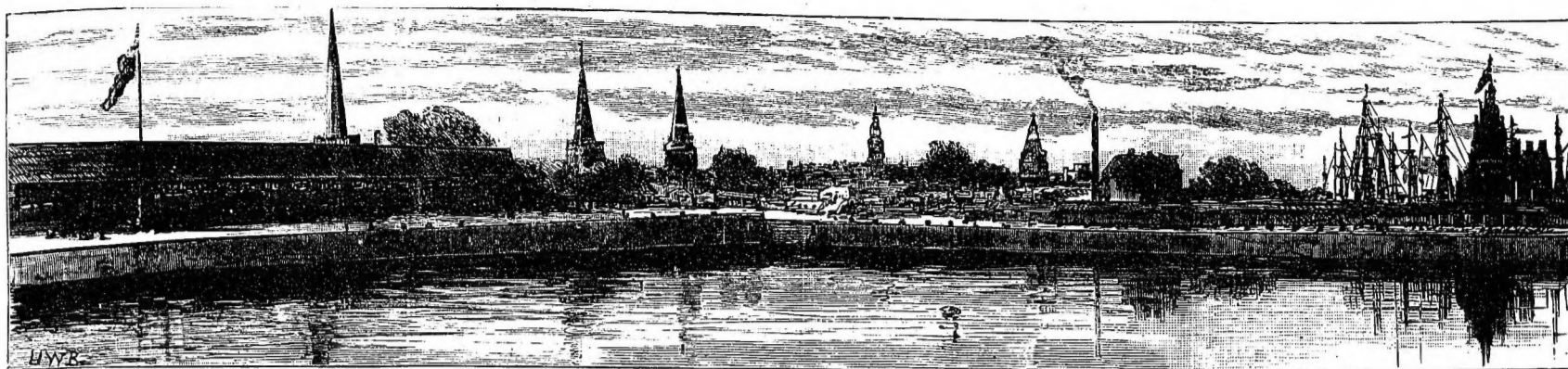


CAVALRY DISPLAY BY THE TWENTIETH HUSSARS—FIRING POSITION

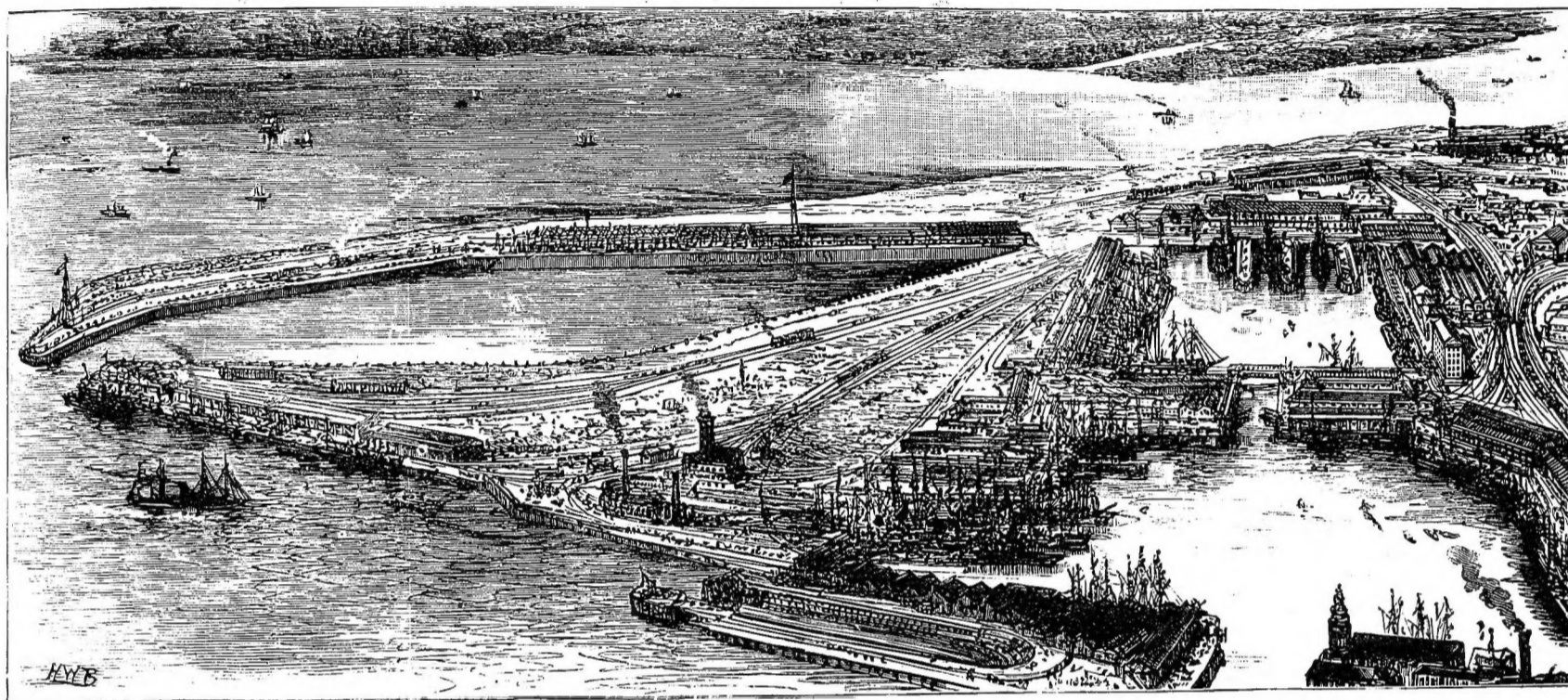


CAVALRY DISPLAY BY THE TWENTIETH HUSSARS—RE-MOUNTING

ARMY ATHLETIC SPORTS AT ALDERSHOT



VIEW OF THE NEW DEEP-WATER DOCK LOOKING TOWARDS THE TOWN



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW, SHOWING THE NEW DOCK



THE "ALBERTA," WITH THE QUEEN ON BOARD, BREAKING THE RIBBON AND ENTERING THE DOCK

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO SOUTHAMPTON—OPENING OF THE EMPRESS DOCK

among the old black tarred net-houses and the beached luggers, they will find themselves in the thick of such a scene as we illustrate, the ringing of a handbell giving notice of a sale. Piles of big congers, gurnard, soles, plaice, and an *omnium gatherum* of all sorts of fish are shot out from the incoming pails, and then a fierce bidding goes on for the different lots until disposed of. Dogfish are eaten all along the south coast, whilst on the east coast no fisherman would touch them. Most of the fish is railed straightway to London, but some few mixed lots are sold to odd men, hawkers, &c., and from them may be bought by visitors.

## HISTORICAL ASPECTS OF HAMPTON COURT

See page 128

## "SURPRISE OF A VILLAGE"

THE French are past-masters in the art of painting military pictures, and there are some admirable specimens of this kind of subject in this year's Salon at Paris. Among these we may mention an excellent picture by M. Flameng, representing the march of the French troops upon Amsterdam in the earlier part of the great Revolutionary War; and the picture by M. Boutigny, which we here engrave. M. Boutigny's picture is taken from the Franco-German War, and depicts a scene in Lorraine. The Germans have surprised a village, and the French soldiers who are in charge of the place are on the alert. A trumpet is being sounded, an officer is beckoning his men to come on, and already one soldier has fallen a victim to the enemy's bullets.

## PICTURES OF THE YEAR—VII.

IN "The Worshipful Master," Mr. Carl Haag has painted a faithful and striking portrait, whose attractiveness is still further enhanced by the beauty of the frame.—Sir Frederick Leighton's studies for his more highly-finished works are always interesting, and this certainly applies to the sketch of the "Tragic Poetess" here given.—In Mr. J. R. Weguelin's "Spring Time," a joyous troop of youths and maidens are disporting themselves on the greensward in one of those happy climates situate in the latitude of Utopia, where the *bise*, the *mistral*, and the parching east wind are equally unknown.—Mr. C. W. Wyllie's "River Bank" introduces us to one of those scenes which, as Browning has acutely pointed out, seem commonplace and prosaic when looked at in reality, yet please us vastly when represented in a picture.—Mr. Pettie has not painted many more popular pictures than "The World Went Very Well Then." It is redolent of the careless gaiety of youth, which, nevertheless, fails to realise its own exceeding happiness until the hours of happiness have past. The young man forms an agreeable foil to his lively companions, being of a shyer and soberer temperament than they.—Mr. Dendy Sadler is always interesting, and, as usual, the characterisation of the several personages depicted in "The Hunting Morn" is excellent.—Mr. Morris's "Poor Jack" is very pathetic. We instinctively recall "Tom Bowling," and murmur "Faithful below he did his duty, But now he's gone aloft."

## SCENES FROM THE LIFE OF A POLICEMAN

A MODERN bard has told us—and the phrase has become almost proverbial—that "a policeman's life is not a happy one." The saying, of course, must not be taken too literally. Happiness is an affair of the inner man, and depends very little on his avocation, or other external circumstances. But it may be truthfully affirmed that "a policeman's life is a very risky one." He really is in more peril than the professional soldier, even in time of war, for the soldier only fights occasionally, whereas the policeman goes forth to battle every day, or at any rate every night when on night-duty. If he sees a thief, he must not follow Dogberry's advice, and steal out of his company, he must try and catch him. Often, too, he does catch him, despite the fact that the midnight depredators are sometimes two or three against one, and that while he is only armed with a truncheon, they may be provided with sharp knives, murderous little "jemmies," and death-dealing revolvers. No wonder then that the policeman, if he has children whom he loves, kisses them fervently as he goes forth on night-duty. Some of that duty, such as regulating the street-traffic when the theatres are emptying, may be arduous rather than dangerous; but he may soon afterwards be called upon to quell a street-row, and may in a moment receive at the hands or feet of some cowardly ruffian an injury which may place him on the sick-list, or even incapacitate him altogether. It may be some compensation for these perils that the life of a constable presents plenty of variety. In the day time his most adventurous acts may be the conveying of timid old ladies across crowded thoroughfares; or the restoring—*via* the police-station—of lost children to their parents; or the settling of disputes between excited cabmen and still more excited foreign fares; but at night he may be the actor in far tragical scenes, as for example, when a woman, maddened by drink, misery, or despair, leaps from the brightly-lighted bridge into the cold, gloomy waters below.



POLITICAL.—Mr. Gladstone's emphatically-expressed desire for Disestablishment in Scotland to have precedence over that of the Church in Wales, and his consequent lukewarmness towards the movement for the latter, are stimulating his Nonconformist followers in the Principality to open rebellion. At the annual meeting of the Congregational Union of Wales, one of the speakers said, that Welsh M.P.'s must be pledged to refuse to support "the Liberal leader" unless an emphatic declaration is made that a measure for the Disestablishment of the Church in Wales shall be introduced concurrently with, or next after, the Irish Home Rule Bill. This announcement was vociferously applauded by a majority of those present.—At the Kent County Demonstration in honour of the continuous parliamentary services, during a quarter of a century, of Sir W. Hart Dyke, Vice-President of Council, and formerly chief Conservative Whip, he referred to the slight check received by the Government in the conduct of business this Session, which he attributed to their over-confidence in their political opponents, who had made misrepresentation one of the Fine Arts. Mr. Stanhope, Secretary of State for War, contrasted the present of Conservatism with its past, when the hero of the demonstration first entered the House of Commons. Then, the Conservatives, though strong in the rural districts, were simply nowhere in the great towns. London at that time returned four Liberal members, and the City of Westminster, rejecting the present Leader of the House of Commons, returned two Liberal members. Now, while the Conservatives had not to any marked degree lost the affection of the people in the rural districts, they had gained the affection of the people in the large towns. Their greatest strength, perhaps, now lay in the large centres of industrial population, such as the Metropolis, Liverpool, Manchester, and Glasgow.

THE EARL OF JERSEY has been appointed Governor of New South Wales in succession to Lord Carrington, who returns home in November. Lord Jersey, who is Paymaster-General, has been a Lord-in-Waiting to the Queen, and has taken an active part in

philanthropic movements. He is a grandson of Sir Robert Peel, the statesman.

AT A MEETING OF THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL on Tuesday, Sir Thomas Farrer was unanimously elected its Vice-Chairman in succession to Sir J. Lubbock.—A recommendation from the Parks Committee that the Council should continue to permit the Sunday playing of a band on Hampstead Heath was approved, an amendment disapproving of it being rejected without a division.

LORD ABERDARE, presiding at a meeting of the Royal Niger Company on Tuesday, disclaimed any apprehension of a collision in Africa between it and the French. The Council, he announced, had made, that morning, a regulation absolutely prohibiting the importation of spirituous liquors for sale or barter into any place within the Company's jurisdiction north of the seventh parallel of north latitude, that is to say into about nineteen-twentieths of the regions over which it had treaty-rights of jurisdiction.

THE BILL for the removal of gates in the Bloomsbury region has now virtually passed both Houses of Parliament. The Duke of Bedford, the owner of the property in which they are placed, and those of the residents in the district who consider themselves aggrieved by the change, are not to be compensated, but before the gates are taken down, paving arrangements are to be made to minimise the noise apprehended from the omnibus and other traffic which is expected to follow their removal.—Parliament has also sanctioned the erection of the lock at Isleworth, which has been long agitated for, and which will prevent the bed of the Thames from becoming, as it now often becomes, little more than a stretch of mud at and near Richmond, the favourite haunt of so many Londoners and others.

THE ANNUAL CONFERENCE of the British Medical Association held its first sitting at Birmingham on the same day, when the new president, Dr. Francis W. Wade, Senior Physician to the Birmingham General Hospital, delivered the inaugural address, taking for his subject the pre-technical education of medical men. In the course of his remarks he deprecated the expenditure of much time on the acquisition of Latin, almost the only use made of which by a medical man was in writing prescriptions.—An interesting international exhibition of mining and metallurgy was opened by Lord Thurlow at the Crystal Palace on Monday.

COLONEL HENRY SMITH succeeds Colonel Fraser as Commissioner of the City Police.

A MEETING, not numerously attended, in favour of an Eight Hours Bill, was held in Hyde Park on Sunday, and was harangued by Mr. John Burns.—The stokers and firemen of the London, Dover, and Chatham's mail packets at Dover have struck in consequence of the dismissal of some of the men who had become members of a local branch of the National Seamen's Union, in contravention of the rules of company. No interruption of the sailing of the packets has been caused, the malcontent strikers having been replaced by outsiders. After fruitlessly attempting on Tuesday to persuade the crew of the *Wave*, bound for Calais, not to go on board of it, the strikers attacked them bodily, and a free fight ensued, which ended in the crew getting on board and the *Wave* putting to sea.

OUR OBITUARY includes the death, in his seventy-fourth year, of Sir William Baillie, Bart., Conservative M.P. for Lincolnshire in the Parliament of 1847-7; in his sixty-seventh year, of Colonel Cartwright, formerly Conservative M.P. for Northamptonshire; of Mr. William Aldam, formerly M.P. for Leeds, Chairman of the West Riding Bench of Magistrates and of the Aire and Calder Navigation Company; in his eighty-first year, of Mr. Robert C. L. Bevan, for sixty-one years partner in the well-known banking house of Messrs. Barclay and Co., an Evangelical Churchman, and a very liberal contributor to many religious and philanthropic societies; in his sixty-first year, of the Rev. Dr. Havergal, Prebendary of Hereford; of the Rev. William H. Anderson, formerly an Anglican clergyman, one of the earliest of the Oxford seceders to Rome, who joined ultimately the Order of Jesuits, and was the author of a number of religious works; in his forty-sixth year, of the Rev. George Linton, English Chaplain at Bonn; in his ninety-first year, of the Rev. Dr. Grant, late Minister of St. Mary's, Edinburgh; of General Plantagenet Harrison, for more than a quarter of a century a familiar figure in the search-room of the Record Office, where he was industriously employed in extracting entries relating to the transfer of land, or otherwise illustrating family history, from the reign of Richard I. to that of James I.; in his sixty-fourth year, of Mr. William Angus, publisher of the *Times* from 1864 until 1889, when he retired on a pension; of Mr. Christopher Wren Savage, formerly for many years Architect to the Poor Law Board and the Local Government Board; and of Dr. John Scott, of Chandos Street, Cavendish Square, a well-known physician.



I

THE Art Magazines have all more or less to say on English and French Art as seen in the summer galleries which are just about to close, the *Art Journal* especially dealing with the Paris Salons, and the *Magazine of Art* with the "Grosvenor Gallery." The former journal also has a good article on Mr. W. B. Richmond's "Work and Life as an Artist," and a most interesting paper on "Riverside Inns;" and the latter, papers on "Illustrated Journalism in England," "Stonyhurst," and the "Illustrating of Books," all of which are worth reading. The etchings and reproduction of pictures are admirable, but only *Art and Literature* has a portrait, and that, as a matter of course of H. M. Stanley. It also contains two mezzographs of modern English paintings; while the *Magazine of Art* selects Munkacsy's "Milton Dictating 'Paradise Lost' to his Daughters," and the *Art Journal* "A Coming Shower," by P. Outin.

*Temple Bar* is always strong in fiction, and, with the continuation of "Atlas" and the end of "Pearl Powder," it quite holds its own, though *London Society*, with novels by Mrs. Edward Kennard, B. L. Farjeon, and Mrs. Alexander runs it hard. *Belgravia* also trusts in two popular novelists—Mrs. Hungerford and Mrs. Lovett Cameron; whereas the *Argosy* is still content with Mrs. Henry Wood's last novel, "The House of Halliwell." *Cornhill* goes to Greater Britain for the scene of its novels, "Eight Days" being an Indian and "A Bride from the Bush" a colonial story. In *Chambers' Journal*, Mr. Clark Russell continues his romance of a wreck, "My Shipmate Louise."

We are constantly hearing *ex cathedra* statements from some anonymous Pope that the short story is at a discount in England, and that we possess neither writers nor readers of this form of fiction. A glance at the current magazines will go far to controvert this assertion, and among the excellent short stories published this month, it will suffice to quote "Chairs by the River," in the *Gentleman's Magazine*; "A Pack of Cards," in *Longman's*; "The End of the Tragedy," in the *Argosy*; and "Dr. Studholme's Dream," in *Cornhill*.

In most of the lighter magazines, the occasional articles are no less interesting than the fiction. In the *Gentleman's Magazine* we have a slight recurrence of the Stanley order of literature in "The Future of Africa," which, however, is by no means in the Stanley

vein, but assigns to the African the position given to the New Zealander by Lord Macaulay. However, *Scribner's* makes up for this want of tone with Mr. Edward Marston's article, "How Stanley Wrote His Book;" and *London Society* gives us a sonnet on the explorer's wedding.—"The Empire in Mexico," in *Belgravia*, is of more than usually mournful interest just now, when wars and revolutions are breaking out all over Central and South America.—"Fish as Fathers" in *Cornhill* looks at fish from neither an angler's nor a cook's point of view, and makes one tremble for fear they may soon be admitted to the franchise.—In *Temple Bar*, three French subjects, "Watteau," "Rivarol," and a "Perilous Amour," will all repay reading, more especially the latter; and "On the Embankment," in *All the Year Round*, is one of those chatty papers on London history and antiquities which are always so welcome.

The holidays are upon us, and consequently the ladies' magazines have broken out into a perfect epidemic of bathing dresses, and provide illustrations and patterns of this necessary part of a holiday kit. To the profane male eye none of these costumes appear surpassingly beautiful, and only preferable in degree to the blue sack in which girls used to bob about on the edge of the strand. *The Woman's World* should give its mind to this subject, and evolve something worthy of its all-embracing name. This paper has already done something to mitigate the horror of the ordinary fashion-plate, and should now endeavour to invent an unexceptional bathing-dress. Among other magazines of this class are *Weldon's Ladies' Journal*, which is full of information; *The Season*, of which the same may be said; and *The Ladies' Treasury*.

Children of all sorts and sizes are well supplied with literature nowadays, and we have received *Harper's Young People*, which is always good, *Little Folks*, which keeps up its standard wonderfully, the *Boys' and Girls' Companion*, the *Child's Own Magazine*, *Our Little Dots*, and the *Child's Companion*. All of these are well written and well illustrated, and provide young people with sound and healthy reading. *Young England* is also an excellent periodical for boys and girls.



THE TURF.—The annual meeting in the Duke of Richmond's Park is at present occupying the minds of all racing men, and also a very large number of the fashionable world who look upon Goodwood Races as the break-up of the season, and the last place to meet each other *en bloc* for some time to come. The long and tedious journey has always been the great drawback to this otherwise most charming meeting, but even this has been much improved of late, as the railway companies run some very fast trains. However, on Tuesday, a vast number got there somehow, and society was excellently well represented. As usual, the Prince and Princess of Wales were among the Duke of Richmond's numerous guests; and, as the weather was fine, the show may be considered a success in every way, except that Lottie Smith, the favourite for the Stewards' Cup, sadly disappointed her backers, only getting about sixth place to Lord Hartington's Marvel. Two unfortunate things happened in connection with the race. Mr. Coombs heard that his handsome horse Maxim had met with an accident, and at once scratched him, but, as matters turned out, the injury was so slight that he could have run and given his backers a chance, and a good one; the other case being that of Upstart, who was supposed to have a good chance, but unfortunately, through some accident in the morning, he was too much injured to take part in the race.

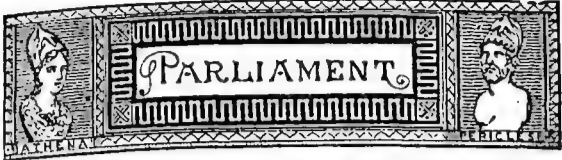
CRICKET.—The Australian players have been somewhat more successful in the last two matches, and have now made the losses and gains even. On Saturday they brought their game with Sussex to an end, beating the once-famous county by an innings and 45 runs. Poor Sussex has only won one match this season. Their last opponents were Kent, and here, although they won by ten wickets, they had not the easy task they had against Sussex. As might have been expected, Notts beat Derbyshire very easily, by an innings and 71 runs; and Surrey performed the same kind of office for Sussex, having made 392 in their first innings. Leicestershire beat Warwickshire very decisively, and in the match between Gloucestershire and Yorkshire Mr. Cranston in the second attempt made a grand innings of 152, while Mr. W. G. Grace added 98 to the score. Shrewsbury is still at the head of the list, with over 55 runs as an average, Gunn being next to him with 41, but it is satisfactory to see that Mr. Grace is working his way upwards, and no longer appears in the lower half of the list. London cricket is now almost over, the only match of much interest being that commenced on Wednesday between Rugby and Marlborough. This is not a fashionable match, and therefore little is heard of it; but considering that the two schools number some fifteen hundred boys, who naturally have a reasonable amount of fathers, mothers, sisters, and brothers, there must be many who don't go to Lord's who take a keen interest in the result.

LAWN TENNIS.—The Hurst Park Club seem to go in for everything, and it is to be hoped that under Sir Mathew Wood's clever management they may make a success in some of them. Amongst other things a Lawn Tennis Tournament was held there. The courts are unexceptionable, but the entries were not very good, and the play in no way remarkable.

ROWING.—The season for Thames rowing regattas is in full force, the last event being that held at Walton-on-Thames. This was once one of the most popular meetings, but this year the entries did not fill as heretofore, although there were some really good contests. Thames Rowing Club, as usual, had a good deal to say in the finals, and took the Senior Sculls, the Senior Pairs, and were unchallenged in the Senior Eights. The prizes were given away by Princess Frederica, and afterwards there was the usual display of fireworks.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Water polo is a new form of sport that seems to be making its way, and a large number of people assembled at Kensington Baths to witness a game between England and Scotland, but the general opinion was that the performance was very tame in every way. Scotland won by four goals to none, and should a so-called International match be made again, it is to be hoped that England will be able to find some abler swimmers to defend her character in this respect.

LONDON MORTALITY increased and decreased respectively during the last two weeks. The deaths numbered 1,522 and 1,418, being a rise of 51 and decline of 104, and at the rate of 179 and 167 per 1,000. In the latter return the deaths were no fewer than 443 below the average. Fatalities from diarrhoea and dysentery advanced to 111 (a rise of 4), and diminished to 107 (a fall of 4). Fever, measles, and whooping-cough remain high; but small-pox has almost disappeared. Last week the deaths from diseases of the respiratory organs reached 125 (1 below the average), and one casualty occurred from sunstroke. During the two weeks there were 2,346 and 2,514 births registered (a decrease of 122 and increase of 168).



THE process of winding-up the business of the Session has gone forward through the week steadily, but certainly not rapidly. Successive divisions on questions which had not seemed to necessitate a special "whip" have disclosed the presence of an average of three hundred and fifty men. This is not much more than half a full muster of the House, but it is an unexpectedly large muster to be found in attendance in the closing weeks of a laborious Session. The figures are the more remarkable since the Irish members do not contribute their usual proportion. Mr. John Dillon, Mr. Sexton, and Mr. W. O'Brien remain, and loom largely in the proceedings, more particularly at question time. But the rank and file of the party have gone home to look after their manifold private business. Even Mr. Tim Healy, "sea-green and incorruptible," has left Westminster to care for itself whilst he picks up the dropped threads of what is reported to be a comfortably lucrative business at the Bar.

Lord Randolph Churchill is another notable man who has anticipated the holidays. He has been very little in attendance during the Session; but last week was, by exception, found daily in his place. Now he has gone, and it is understood that through what is left of the Session his corner seat will know his face no more. Lord Hartington has been away at Goodwood, Mr. Chamberlain is packing up for his journey to the United States, and Sir Henry James has long ago given up regular attendance upon debate and division. Mr. Gladstone is still here, waiting for opportunity to discuss (and probably denounce) the mission of Sir Lintorn Simmonds to the Vatican. In the mean time he contributes a little speech to whatever subject may be uppermost. He generally withdraws after one or two questions, fulfilling one of those numerous dinner engagements which beat the record of Stanley. In his absence Sir William Harcourt assumes the leadership on the Opposition side, and gives the Conservatives a foretaste of what will happen when Mr. Gladstone's seat is finally vacated. From what they know of the prospect, gentlemen on the Treasury Bench do not look forward to it with delight.

The week has seen the final passage of the Anglo-German Agreement, whose course through the House of Commons has been remarkably devious. It was announced beforehand that no objection to the measure would be raised from the Front Opposition Bench. That seemed sufficient reason for some gentlemen below the gangway to come to the front, and Mr. Philipps, a gentleman not hitherto prominent in politics, took upon himself the grave responsibility of moving the rejection of the Bill on its second reading. Before he got his innings Mr. Gladstone interposed, and made a speech that changed the whole aspect of affairs. He did not adversely criticise the Agreement. On the whole, he approved it. The little surprise he had in store for the House was his denunciation of the course adopted by the Government in obtaining final sanction for the Agreement. He presented himself in the quite unexpected attitude of a jealous defender of the privileges of the Crown. These he declared were assailed by the action of the Government in asking Parliament to assent to a Treaty as a preliminary to its ratification. The Treaty-making power, Mr. Gladstone urged, rested solely with the Crown, and to the amazement of the Conservatives, and the ill-concealed perturbation of the Radicals, he, in eloquent and indignant language, protested against the infringement of the inalienable right of the Crown. Finally, he "washed his hands" of all responsibility in the matter, and Sir William Harcourt followed his example, though he required two speeches in order to acquire the cleansing process. After this it might reasonably be expected that the Government, accepting their responsibility, would have been permitted to run the Bill through. But three nights were required for it, two being taken up with debate on the second reading and one in Committee, an unexpected appropriation of time that begins to disturb the calculations of finding the Prorogation accomplished on the 16th instant.

The perennial Irish Question may always be counted upon to supply incidents disturbing the ordinary course of business, and the week has not been lacking in this respect. Mr. Justice Harrison, charging the jury in East Galway, took the opportunity of expressing his surprise that the action of the agents of the Nationalist party were not met by an outbreak of Lynch Law. This, which the judge has since admitted to be "infelicitous" language, was promptly seized upon by the Irish members in the House of Commons. Their carefully-cultivated sensibility was shocked by the use of language calculated to promote disorder, and the judge's remarks were promptly brought under the notice of Mr. Balfour. Mr. Dillon gave notice of a motion for a Select Committee to inquire into the matter, and asked Mr. Smith to set aside a day for discussing it, a modest demand in which he was supported by Mr. Gladstone. In the mean while Mr. Justice Harrison had written a second letter in which he expressed his deep regret that an error of language should have laid his observations open to the construction put upon them by the Irish members. In view of this letter, which Mr. Smith hailed as a complete explanation, Mr. Dillon's request was refused, and the Irish members were perforce left content with the modified victory of having extorted an explanation and an apology from an Irish judge.

After the Anglo-German Agreement, the ill-fated measure once known as the Compensation Bill came up again in Committee. Its official title is the "Local Taxation (Customs and Excise) Duties Bill." The compensation clauses being dropped, it seemed reasonable to hope that what was left of the Bill might be run through. But the Scotch members, having come to the front and supported the Front Opposition Bench, have prolonged the debate, and once, at least, put the Government into some peril. The Bill proposes that the 50,000l. which comes to Scotland as her share of the money originally intended for the compensation of disendowed publicans shall go in relief of the rates. A large majority of the Scotch members—42 against 14, as the divisions show—demand that these 50,000l. shall be apportioned for the relief of school fees, so making education absolutely free north of the Tweed. The Chancellor of the Exchequer is at the end of his sack of concessions, and stands by the proposals of what is left of the Bill. On Monday night, Mr. Campbell Bannerman having moved an amendment providing that the 50,000l. should be devoted to freeing primary education

throughout the length and breadth of Scotland, the Government majority was brought down to 24 in a House of 352 members. On the next night the question was approached from another avenue, which, nevertheless, made it possible to debate the whole question over again, as if it had only just been discovered. On the second amendment, moved by Mr. C. S. Parker, the Government majority went up to 39; but that is not sufficiently high to relieve Ministers from the apprehension of possible disaster, brought nearer by the accident of Goodwood week.

The House of Lords has remained free from anything approaching exciting debate. Only twice through the week has it done more than formal business. On the first occasion the incident which led to the deportation of the Grenadier Guards came under discussion by the action of Lord Sandhurst. It brought out the Duke of Cambridge, but did not add much to the already acquired knowledge of the subject. A brighter passage of arms took place on Monday, when Lord Stratheden and Campbell, echoing a complaint frequently made by Mr. Gladstone, protested against the dual office held by Lord Salisbury, of Premier and Foreign Minister. Lord Salisbury was in sprightliest mood, which contrasted brilliantly with the pompous portentous manner of Lord Stratheden and Campbell. Lord Granville also stepped in, and, as happens when the two Leaders cross swords, the House temporarily brightened up, feeling that it owed a debt of gratitude to Lord Stratheden and Campbell for leading up to the incident. It was pleasing on all sides to notice how towards the close of the Session both Lord Salisbury and Lord Granville appear in better health and spirits than when the year opened.

### THE AUSTRIAN IMPERIAL WEDDING

THE marriage of the Archduchess Valérie and the Archduke Franz Salvator, celebrated at Ischl on Thursday, is a pure love-match. The young couple, who are cousins, first met at Ischl, speedily fell in love, and were betrothed so far back as the end of 1888. However, Crown Prince Rudolph's death delayed the marriage, for, apart from mourning etiquette, the Princess has always been her mother's devoted companion, and was unwilling to leave the Empress in the depressed condition brought on by the loss of her son. The Archduchess Marie Valérie Mathilde Amélie is the third and youngest child of the Emperor and Empress



Archduchess Marie Valérie Archduke Franz Salvator  
THE AUSTRIAN IMPERIAL WEDDING

of Austria, and was born at Ofen on April 22nd, 1868. Like her mother, the Archduchess is tall and slender, with splendid brown hair, simply twisted round her head in one broad plait. She has been brought up in very plain fashion, and prefers the country to the town, enjoying long walks and mountain ascents with the Empress. Although an accomplished musician, artist, and linguist, the Princess shows most taste for literature—sharing the talents of her late brother in this respect. When quite a child she composed several little plays and recitations for her parents' birthdays, and latterly has often contributed to an Austrian magazine for girls, besides writing verses in several languages. Indeed, she is especially fond of poetry. The Archduchess has been in England several times, and was a most industrious sight-seer when spending some weeks in London with the Empress not long ago. Turning to the bridegroom, the Archduke Franz Salvator—to omit his thirteen other names—is not quite two years senior to his bride, being twenty-four years old on the 21st inst. He belongs to the Tuscan branch of the Hapsburg family, and is the second son of the Archduke Charles Salvator and the Archduchess Marie Immaculée. With his eight brothers and sisters, the Archduke was brought up chiefly in Bohemia, and on the picturesque Lake of Gmunden, so that he early developed strong sporting tastes. He is lieutenant in the 12th Austrian Dragoons.—Our portraits are from a photograph by Adèle, Vienna.

### CHURCH NEWS

THE PRIMATE has expressed his cordial approval of the movement to erect a memorial to the Canterbury martyrs who perished during the Marian persecution, and has promised to support it by a subscription. On Tuesday his Grace preached to the members of the British Medical Association at the opening of its Conference in Birmingham, concluding his sermon with an eloquent panegyric on the physician's mission.

THE BISHOP OF ROCHESTER, Lord Harrowby, and other members

of the Council of the London Bible Women and Nurses' Mission, make a special appeal for financial aid to that institution in consequence of the death of one of its benefactors, who for many years has contributed to its funds some 3,000l. annually—in all more than 60,000l. This is the largest association in London for nursing the sick poor in their own homes, besides performing other beneficent work. During 1889 its nurses paid 138,352 visits to 6,943 cases.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS DURING THE PRESENT YEAR to the Bishop of London's Fund, received up to July 21st, amounted to 12,154l., which, with the balance in hand, enabled the Committee to make grants amounting to 21,421l. Of this sum, 6,223l. was spent on Mission building, 4,350l. on endowments, 2,279l. on churches, 1,076l. on parsonages, and 580l. on schools; Mission-clergy receiving 1,450l., curates 2,082l., and lay-agents 3,571l.

THE ARCHDEACONRY OF MANCHESTER and the valuable Vicarage of Rochdale, vacant through the appointment of Canon Maclure to the Deanery of Manchester, are conferred by the Bishop of Manchester on the Rev. J. M. Wilson, who consequently resigns the Head-Mastership of Clifton College, in which, eleven years ago, he succeeded Dr. Percival, the present Master of Rugby, fully maintaining its high reputation. He was Senior Wrangler in 1859, when he was appointed by Dr. Temple, then the Head-Master of Rugby, to a Mastership in that school, where he remained for twenty years as Science and Mathematical Master successively. On becoming Head Master of Clifton College he took orders, and was appointed chaplain to his former chief at Rugby, the present Bishop of London. While at Clifton, Mr. Wilson took a prominent part in promoting social, educational, and religious movements in Bristol. He is an able member of the Broad Church party.

MISCELLANEOUS.—The Warburton Lectureship has been conferred by the electors—the Primate and Lords Mansfield and Selborne—on a former Fellow and Theological Lecturer of St. John's College, Cambridge, the Rev. F. H. Woods, Vicar of Chalfont, Bucks, in succession to the Rev. A. F. Kirkpatrick.—Dr. Moulton, the new President of the Wesleyan Conference, whose election was briefly referred to in this column last week, is Principal of the Leys School at Cambridge, was a member of the Company of New Testament Revisers, and is a very accomplished Greek scholar.—In addition to Lord Moncrieff, several prominent lay members of the Free Church of Scotland, among them Sir William Mackinnon and Mr. Duncan Forbes, of Culloden, have joined the Scottish Laymen's

League, formed, as previously intimated in this column, to oppose the Disestablishment of the Established Church of Scotland, among other objects.—The death, in his fifty-seventh year, is announced of the Rev. John Kelly, an English Presbyterian minister, for many years chief editor of the Public Tract Department of the Religious Tract Society.—Two very handsome windows, on which are represented the Seven Acts of Mercy and the Eight Beatitudes, have been erected in the chancel of the parish church of Stratford-upon-Avon, the burial place of Shakespeare, at a cost of 500l., bequeathed by the late Miss Bromley.

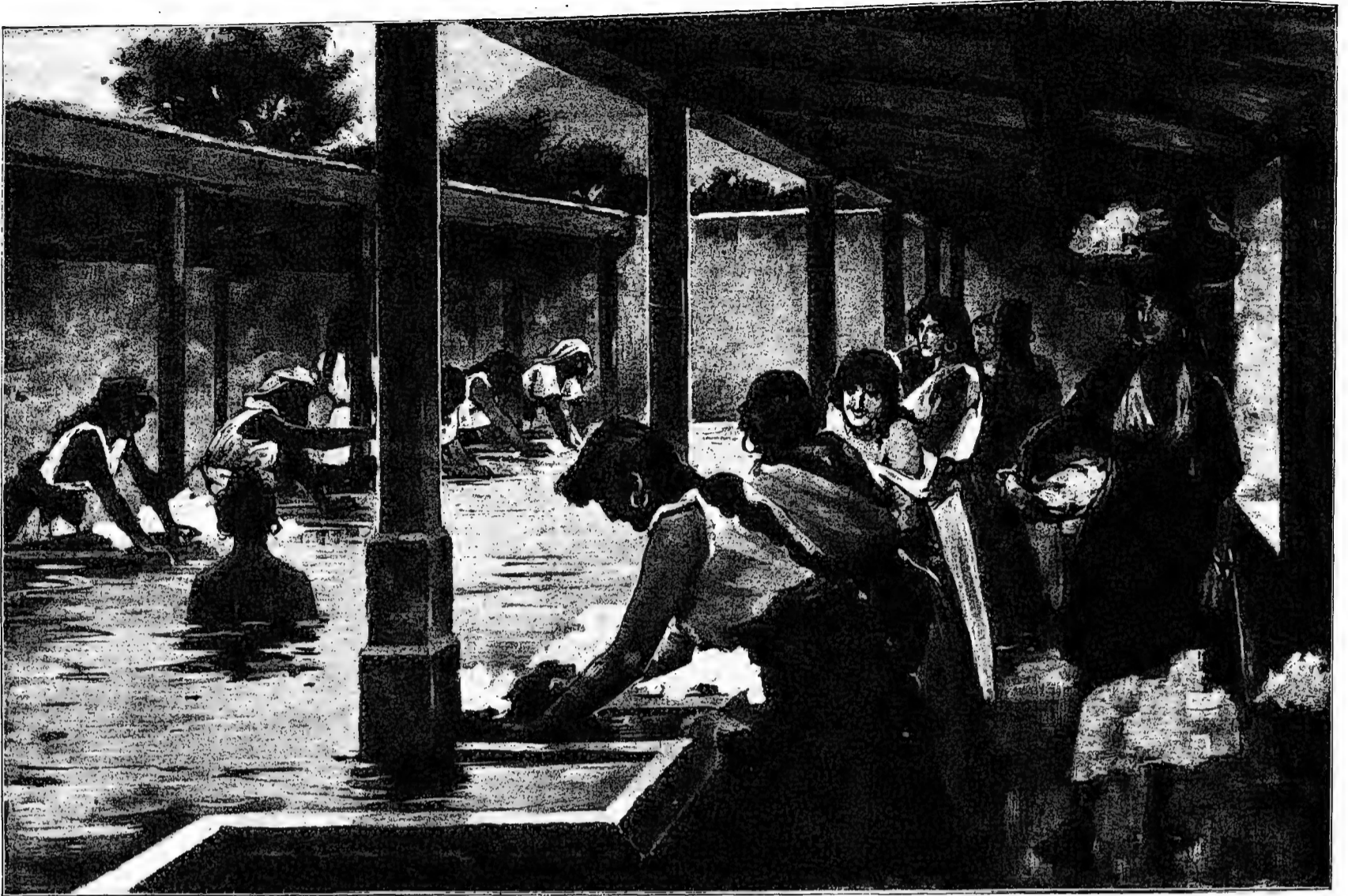
### LEGAL

IN THE DUNLO DIVORCE CASE, which has occupied the Court for six days, the jury returned a verdict for the respondent.

MR. SILBER and his wife LADY LUCY SILBER, a daughter of the late Earl of Lisburne, stayed at the Hôtel Métropole, London, at various times between May and September last year, their bill amounting to 440l. Of this 100l. has been paid, and Messrs. Gordon and Holland, then the proprietors of the hotel, have brought an action in the Queen's Bench Division for the balance, 340l. Mr. Silber has become insolvent, and for the plaintiffs it was contended that they had a valid claim for the amount against his wife's separate estate. They also claimed a lien upon Lady Lucy's luggage, the quantity of which brought by the defendants to the hotel was unusually large, so large that longer than the customary credit was given them. Lord Justice Lopes at once dismissed the claim against Lady Lucy Silber's separate estate, but reserved judgment on the claim for the lien, a point which he said was one of great interest and importance.

A PERSIAN CARPET containing five million stitches, and described by the keeper of the Indian Section of the South Kensington Museum as the most beautiful of the many thousands of carpets which he had seen during his Eastern travels, has been the subject-matter of an action in the Queen's Bench Division. Mrs. Brunton, the plaintiff, paid 1,000l. for it, and gave it to be cleaned by the defendants, Messrs. Maple, the well-known firm in Tottenham Court Road. According to her evidence, she told a member of the firm of the great value of the article, but of this circumstance, he deposed, he had no recollection, otherwise the defendants' counsel said they would have taken care to insure it. Ultimately, the carpet was entrusted, through them, to a man who lived in two rooms with his wife and four children. He cleaned it at home with benzoline, and hung it up to dry. It gave off fumes, and on one of the children striking a match to light the fire, an explosion took place, which irretrievably damaged the carpet, and a far more disastrous result of which was that two of the cleaner's children were burnt to death. The plaintiff claimed damages from Messrs. Maple on the ground of negligence. In summing up, Mr. Justice Grantham referred to the discrepancy between Mrs. Brunton and Mr. Maple's evidence in regard to her statement that she had informed him of the value of the carpet, remarking that its owner was more likely to remember the details of an interview than a person who was engaged in a variety of business transactions. It seemed to the judge a very dangerous thing to have employed such an inflammable substance as benzoline in the place where it had been used, especially as it was shown that the cleaner had at a prior date a workshop for the purpose of cleaning articles instead of operating on them in his living rooms. The jury found for the plaintiff, that there had been negligence, and assessed the damages at 1,000l.

ON Monday afternoon, at the residence of Mrs. Con Pilcher, The Cottage, 60, St. John's Wood Road, the Baroness Burdett Coutts presented, on behalf of a number of subscribers, a massive marble clock and purse of money to Police-constable Hampshire, 330 S Division, in recognition of his humane and energetic conduct in bringing before the magistrates, and getting convictions for, over one hundred cases of gross cruelty to horses. Colonel Sir Edmund Henderson, ex-Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, presided at the ceremony, and Inspectors Holland, Ross, and Keith, and a large number of sergeants and constables, were also present.



THE PUBLIC LAUNDRY AT CIUDAD VIEJA, NEAR ANTIGUA



THE MARKET PLACE, GUATEMALA

THE WAR IN CENTRAL AMERICA



MISSA METZLER AND CO.—A group of five songs, poetry by Lord Tennyson, music by Alfred Cellier, will surely meet with the success which they deserve. Prettiest of the set are "Far, Far Away," and "The Brook;" in "The Throstle" there is a tone of rustic simplicity, which will please lovers of country life; the same may be said of "The Miller's Daughter." With musical young mothers, "Cradle Song," with its rocking accompaniment, will be first to suite. All these songs are published in two keys.—Full of genuine pathos is "Sleeping Tide," written and composed by F. E. Weatherly and Lawrence Kellie; this song is published in three keys.—Humming for the drawing-room is "Le Portrait," an old French song, with an arrangement for the pianoforte by "A. L." The excellent English translation is by John Oxenford.—A song for the tables is "On, Stanley, On!" composed for the Savage Club dinner given to Mr. H. M. Stanley, words by Byron Webber, music by Walter Slaughter. Both words and music will evoke enthusiasm for some time to come whenever they are sung in public.—There is spirit and vigour in "Britain's Defence," from the cantata, "The Fishers," written and composed by Henry Rose and J. M. Coward.—No. 10 of Metzler's "Red Album," a young publication which is well established in public favour contains four of Mendelssohn's most popular soprano solos, "Jerusalem" (*St. Paul*); "Hear My Prayer," "O for the Wings of a Dove," and "Hear ye, Israel" (*Elijah*), together with Handel's "Angels Ever Bright and Fair" (*Theodora*), and "I Know that My Redeemer Liveth" (*The Messiah*); "The Golden City," words by Dora Gillespie, music by Suchet Champion, and Haydn's "With Verdure Clad" (*The Creation*). The modest modern song (No. 7) is heard at a disadvantage thus surrounded by the grand old masters.—Our little ones have again been well cared for in "Daisies in the Grass," a set of twelve songs for the young folks, words by Ellis Walton, music by F. Sewell Southgate. These simple and tuneful ditties will be easily caught up and sung by juvenile songsters.—No. 14 of the *American Organ Journal*, edited by J. Munro Coward, contains transcriptions of six of Mendelssohn's most popular compositions, including "Lift Thine Eyes" (trio from *Elijah*) and the lovely quartett "Cast Thy Burden," together with Handel's immortal "Hallelujah Chorus" and Schubert's exquisite serenade "Weary Flowers! Their Buds Are Closing."—A very pleasing after-dinner piece is "Air de Ballet," *pour piano*, by Benjamin Godard.—It is a mistake to take so plaintive and touching a song as "Douglas Gordon," by Charles L. Kellie, and to arrange it as a lively waltz. It must be owned, however, that P. Bocalossi has done the work well, and "Douglas Gordon Waltz" will be one of the favourites of the season.

THE LONDON MUSICAL PUBLISHING COMPANY.—Part LXXXVII., Vol. XI. of *The Organist's Quarterly Journal* contains some excellent work, although there is nothing very striking therein.—“Bridal March,” by W. H. Sangster, Mus. Doc. Oxon, is fairly original, and will be listened to with pleasure whilst waiting for the well-known “Wedding March” (Mendelssohn), which announces the arrival and departure of the bride and bridegroom.—“Chorale à 4,” for two manuals and pedal, by J. H. Mee, M.A., D. Mus., shows much technical skill and knowledge; it is well worthy the attention of organists in search of something attractive and not too learned. The remainder of the contents consists of “Moderato in F” (from a sonata), by J. Forbes Carter; “Allegro Pomposo,” by A. G. F. Howell; and “Molto Adagio,” by Dr. J. Makinson Fox; three brief, well-written pieces which will prove useful for organ recitals in church or hall.

MESSRS. NOVELLO, EWER, AND CO.—Very creditable to a young and inexperienced composer is "Album of Six Songs," the words by Edward Oxenford, the music by W. H. Speer. Best of the set are "Land and Sea" (No. 3), for tenor and baritone, "The Gates of Rest" (No. 4), for a contralto, and "A Golden Dream" (No. 6), for a soprano. The two latter are tinged with sadness, but are not lacking in originality.—*The Musical Times*, No. 569, Vol. XXXI., has arrived at a ripe middle age, and has lost none of its vigour. There is much useful and interesting information in this publication, which gives one or two vocal pieces each month. In the current number we have "Whilst Youthful Spring," a sprightly madrigal, written about 1598, and now set to appropriate music by J. Barnby.

SPENSER'S "FAERIE QUEENE"

## A NOTABLE LITERARY EVENT

A NOTABLE event in the world of letters takes place this year. That event is nothing less than the tercentenary of the original publication of what has been, by universal consent, considered one of the most representative as well as one of the most influential works of poetic genius in the English language; and it surely ought not to be allowed to pass by without a word or two of grateful remembrance. For, since Spenser's "*Faerie Queene*" was issued from the press in the year 1590 (unfortunately the precise date of the publication of the first part of the poem is now unascertainable), very few creations in the realm of poesy have done so much as that superb work to raise and maintain our national literature in all its pride of place among the literatures of the world. A veritable triumph of the imaginative power and daring of the human mind, the "*Faerie Queene*" has assuredly, more than any other work, been the means of imparting to our language much of that noble elegance of form and expression which is not its least notable characteristic. "Its appearance," as Mr. Green in his "*Short History of the English People*" has so truly said, "was the one critical event in the annals of English poetry, for it settled the question whether there was to be such a thing as English poetry at all." In the best and broadest sense, therefore Spenser was a true "*makkar*." Whatever is chaste and refined, rich and felicitous in the English language is, moreover, due as much to that "*El Dorado*" of poetic imagery and diction as to any other original literary source from the age of Chaucer down to the present time. If Shakespeare endowed our language with much of its expressive energy and force, and if Milton imparted a large measure of its dignity and beauty of form, the benign genius of Spenser, before either of them, breathed into it that spirit of elegance and sweetness which undoubtedly lent cadence to the trumpet-tones of the prince of dramatists, and rhythm and freedom to the splendid art of the noblest Puritan writer that ever lived.

And so, from Shakespeare and Milton down through the varied ranks of the glorious choir of English poets, the influence of Spenser's 'Faerie Queene,' not only on each individual voice, but on the general expression and volume of their music, has, like that of some *maestro* on his orchestra, been so conspicuously evident that he truly, and above all others, deserves to wear the laurel-wreath which belongs to the "poets' poet." Many an event of far inferior significance and interest to the tercentenary of the publication of the first edition of Spenser's masterpiece has been made the pretext for more or less unwarrantable celebration as the recurring century-years have denoted their passing. It may, therefore, not be in-

appropriate to refer to one or two of the more interesting circumstances relative to the publication of the book, which, as stated, occurred exactly three hundred years ago, and likewise to the career of the author himself at the time.

It is somewhat interesting to remember that it was to the influence of an Irish environment that both the inspiration and the practical



EDMUND SPENSER  
The author of the "Faerie Queen"

writing of the "Faerie Queene" were due. In 1580, when in his twenty-seventh year, Spenser went to Ireland as Secretary to Lord Grey de Wilton, the Viceroy of Elizabeth—Irish Secretary, in fact! This high post he obtained through the offices of the Earl of Leicester, to whose friendship he had been introduced by Sir Philip Sydney. Spenser was already at this time Poet Laureate, his claims to this honour resting mainly on his "Shepherds' Calendar." Imagine a Laureate Irish Secretary in these days! Spenser's official duties kept him hard at work for a couple of years or so, when, in the autumn of 1582, he returned to England with his chief, who had been recalled by the Government. That he had served his Queen faithfully and well during that time is vouched by her gift of a grant of land of wide extent in the county of Cork, to which Spenser at once repaired, it being a condition of the gift that he became a resident "lord of the manor." Here in his castle of Kilcolman, which formerly belonged to the Earl of Desmond, he took up his abode and, amid the charm and beauty of what has been described as "one of the most pleasing and romantic spots in the whole land," planned out and put into form the great achievement of his life. Some idea of what his surroundings were at this time may be gathered from the following sketch in "Smith's Natural and Civil History of the County and City of Cork":—

"Two miles north-west of Doneraile is Kilcolman, a ruined



SIR WALTER RALEIGH  
Who suggested and expedited the printing of the Poem

castle of the Earls of Desmond, but more celebrated for being the residence of the immortal Spenser when he composed his divine poem of the 'Faerie Queene.' The castle is now almost level with the ground. It was situated on the north side of a fine lake, in the midst of a vast plain, terminated to the east by the Waterford Mountains; Bally-houra hills to the north, or, as Spenser terms

them, the Mountains of the Mole ; Nagle Mountains to the south ; and the mountains of Kerry to the west. It commanded a view of above half the breadth of Ireland, and must have been, when the adjacent uplands were wooded, a pleasant and romantic situation, from whence, no doubt, Spenser drew several parts of the scenery of his poem. The River Mulla, which he more than once introduced in his poems, ran through his grounds."

Of this poet's paradise, Campbell, in his "Specimens of British Poets," has remarked that "when we think of Spenser reciting his compositions to Raleigh in a scene so beautifully appropriate, the mind casts a pleasing retrospect over that influence, which the enterprise of the discoverer of Virginia, and the genius of the author of the 'Faerie Queene,' have respectively produced on the fortune and language of England. The fancy might even be pardoned for a momentary superstition that the genius of their country hovered unseen over their meeting, casting her first look of regard on the poet that was destined to inspire her future Milton; and the other on the maritime hero who paved the way for colonising distant regions of the earth, where the language of England was to be spoken and the poetry of Spenser to be admired."

Freed from the distractions of official life, more favourable circumstances to the conception and carrying out of a great work like "The Faerie Queene" could not possibly have fallen to the lot of Spenser than those in which he was placed at this time. Scarcely yet arrived at the prime and vigour of manhood, enjoying the friendship of the august Elizabeth, who highly appreciated the gifts of her Laureate, and receiving in this charming retreat visits from "kindred souls" such as Philip Sidney and Walter Raleigh, Spenser's "spiriting" to perform such a task was worthy of the theme, and amply evidenced in the result. For, alike in the sub ject, in the scope, form, and expression of it, not only was remarkable genius requisite in order to a complete performance, but uncommon opportunities, such as Fortune deigns to extend to but few of her favourites, were, humanly speaking, fundamentally essential. Given such a poet *in propriis personis* as was Edmund Spenser,

Whose eye, in a frenzy rolling,  
Did glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven,  
And, as Imagination bodied forth  
The form of things unseen, the poet's pen  
Turned them to shape, and gave to airy Nothing  
A local habitation and a name.

(by the way, if Shakespeare had any poet in his mind's eye when he penned these lines, that poet was the author of the "Faerie Queene,") a most happy "conspiracy of circumstances" seems to have been the outward and palpable agency whereby much of the noblest poem in the language came to be written.

With regard to the publication of the "*Faerie Queene*," at least of the first part of it, which was in manuscript early in the year 1590, there is no doubt that this was not only advised but personally expedited by the kind offices of Sir Walter Raleigh, who induced Spenser to accompany him to London with that view. Queen Elizabeth was pleased to accept the dedication of the work, and so charmed was she with its excellences that she bestowed on Spenser, through the Earl of Essex, a pension of 50*l.* per annum—a very considerable sum of money in those days.

The publisher was found in "William Ponsonbie;" but it may be interesting to quote what is imprinted in the title-page of the first edition of the work, two copies of which are still preserved in the British Museum:—

“THE FAERIE QUEENE,  
DISPOSED INTO TWELVE BOOKES,  
FASHIONING XII. MORALL VERTUES,  
LONDON :  
Printed for WILLIAM PONSONBIE, 1590.”

The second part, published six years later, bears the following on the title-page :—

THE SECOND PART OF THE  
FAERIE QUEENE,  
Containing the  
FOURTH, FIFTH, AND SIXTH BOOKES,  
BY ED. SPENSER.

Imprinted at London for William Ponsonbie, 1596.

As is well known, although "twelve books" were mentioned on the title-page of the first part of the work, only six were ever produced. The story that the remaining portion was lost by a servant to whom Spenser had entrusted the manuscript is, though vouched by Sir Henry Ware, held to be a mere myth. The best authorities on the subject—Willmott, for instance—emphatically discredit the notion that the poem was ever completed as originally planned by Spenser. And, indeed, the circumstances of his career subsequent to the publication of the second part of the "*Faerie Queene*" in 1596 would seem to justify such an opinion. For, having returned to Ireland in the following year with the "fair lass of low degree" whom he had espoused, together with the fruit of their marriage, Spenser, whom Elizabeth had in the meantime appointed to the office of Sheriff of Cork, found much to distract him and interrupt his hitherto peacefully-flowing "lines." Political studies, for one thing, engaged his pen, as his "*View of the State of Ireland*" testifies. This work, though written about this period, remained unpublished till 1633, when his fame as a poet had spread throughout the country. When the great Tyrone Rebellion broke out, Spenser became involved in its disasters. His estate was plundered; his house burned, and one of his children perished in the flames. With his wife and family, the poet took refuge in England, never again to return to the scene of so much happy and yet bitter experience. Indeed, from the shock of the perils encountered in the Tyrone Rising he never recovered. His mind became unhinged, and pecuniary distresses following hard and fast upon the heels of his other and more poignant sorrows, he succumbed early in 1598, in the forty-fifth year of his age—a tragic ending truly, and one most eloquent of the truth that declares how mutable are all human things. The great work of Spenser will, however, live as long as the English language itself; and it may safely be said that he helped as much as any writer before or since to purify in the fires of his fervid genius those nobler elements in our literature which have contributed so much to its beauty, dignity, and endurance.

A. C.

SWITZERLAND keeps the six-hundredth birthday of her Confederation next year. In 1291 the "Forest Cantons"—Uri, Schwyz, and Unterwalden—formed the first league for mutual support and protection, against the House of Hapsburg, and thus led to the founding of the Confederation. The chief festivities are to be held at Brunnen, on the Lake of Lucerne, the spot where Swiss independence was declared formally some years later.

A CURIOUS GUN has been made by a lunatic on Robben Island—the leper settlement at the Cape. The barrels are portions of the hollow legs of an iron bedstead, attached to a rudely-cut wooden stock by a scrap of iron and two twists of wire, strengthened by lead and cobblers' wax. The maker was much annoyed at his treasure being taken away, as he declared it was most useful to shoot the lions which prowled around.



"TWO ROSES"

FROM THE PICTURE BY F. MARKHAM SKIPWORTH, EXHIBITED IN THE GROSVENOR GALLERY



DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, R.I.

"By heaven, this is too bad," cried Anthony, and started to his feet.

## "URITH: A TALE OF DARTMOOR"

By S. BARING GOULD, M.A.,

AUTHOR OF "MEHALAH," "JOHN HERRING," "COURT ROYAL," &c.

### CHAPTER VI.

#### MAGDALEN'S PLANS

MAGDALEN CLEVERDON had come out for that day from Tavistock to visit her brother at Hall. She did not appear there very often, but made it a point of duty to visit Hall once a quarter. Old Anthony had not interfered when his wife resisted the interference of her sister-in-law, and discouraged her visits to the house, and after his wife's death he had not invited her to be more frequent in her expeditions thither; nor had he shown the slightest inclination to defer to her opinions, and attend to her advice.

Magdalen's visits can hardly have conduced to her own pleasure, so ungracious was her reception when she appeared, except only from Bessie, who was too tender-hearted to be unkind, unconciliatory to any one. Anthony senior regarded and spoke of his sister as an old and stupid harridan, and the younger Anthony took his tone from his father, and did not accord to his aunt the respect that was due to relationship and age.

Although one of her periodical visits to Hall usually brought on Magdalen a rebuff, yet she did not desist from them, partly because it satisfied her curiosity to see how matters fared in the old house, and partly, if not chiefly, because she gave herself in Tavistock considerable airs as the sister of the Squire of Hall, and she liked to appear to her neighbours as if on the best of terms with her kindred there.

Magdalen had never been pretty. Her's was one of those nondescript faces which Nature turns out when inventive faculty is exhausted, and she produces a being, much as a worn-out novelist writes a tale, because she is expected to be productive, though she has nothing but hacknied features to produce. Or her face may be said to have resembled a modern hymn-tune that is made up of strains out of a score of older melodies muddled together, and void of individual character. Magdalen had, however, not a suspicion that her personal appearance was unattractive. If she had not been sought in marriage, that was due wholly to the inadequate manner in which she had been provided for by her father's will; he had, she held, sacrificed her to his ambition to make a rich man of Anthony.

She was a short, shapeless woman, with a muddy complexion and sandy hair, now turning grey, and therefore looking as if it were full of dust. Her eyes were faded, so were the lashes. She had bad teeth, and when she spoke she showed them a great deal more than was necessary. Any one conversing with her for the first time found nothing in her to notice except these teeth, and carried away from the interview no other recollection of her than one of—teeth.

She made a point of being well-dressed when she made her periodical visits to Hall, to show her consequence, and to let her brother see that she held herself in condition equal to his pretensions.

When she learned that her nephew and niece were not at Hall, but had gone to the moor for the day to watch the fires, and to endeavour to recover some colts that had been turned out on it by old Cleverdon, she expressed her satisfaction to her brother.

"It is as well, Tony," she said, "for I want to have a talk with you; I am thinking—"

"What? Talk first and think after? That is the usual way," said Cleverdon, rudely.

Magdalen tossed her chin. She did not think it prudent to notice and resent her brother's discourtesy. She was not likely to gain much by flattering or humouring him; but to quarrel with him was against her wishes.

"Really, Tony, I have your interests so much at heart—"

"I never asked you to cupboard them there; but, if they be there, turn the key on them, and let them abide where they are."

"You are clever and witty—that every one knows—and you like to snap your lock under my eyes and make me wince as the sparks fly out; but I know very well there is no powder in the barrel, and I do not mind. You really must attend to me, brother. There has been so much small-pox about, and it has been so fatal, that upon my word, as a woman, you should lend me your ear."

"What has the small-pox to do with my interests?"

"Much. Have you made your will, or a settlement of the property?"

"What now!" exclaimed Anthony Cleverdon roughly. "You came to scare me with thoughts of small-pox, and want me to draw my will and provide for you?"

"About that latter point I say nothing, though I do feel that I was ill-treated by my father. You had the kernel and I the rind of the nut."

"I dispute that altogether. You are an incumbrance on the estate that I feel heavily."

"I am likely to encumber it somewhat longer," said Magdalen, not showing resentment at his brutality. "I do not fear the small-pox. I have had it, and it has marked me; though not so as to disfigure. The Lord forbid!"

Observing that her brother was about to make a remark, and being confident that it would be something offensive, she hastily went on: "But what, Tony—what if it were to attack your Anthony? What if it were to take him off? You have but a single son. To whom would Hall go then?"

Old Squire Cleverdon started to his feet, and strode, muttering, about the room.

"Ah! It is a thought to consider. The Knights have lost their heir, and he was a fine and lusty youth. Our Anthony is so thoughtless: he runs where he lists, and does not consider that he may be near infection. Please the Lord nothing may happen; but suppose that he were carried off, who would have Hall? Bessie?"

"Bessie! Are you mad?" Old Cleverdon put his hands in his breeches-pocket and turned and scowled at his sister.

"No. I reckon Bessie would be put off with scant treatment, like myself. Then, Luke?"

"Luke!" Cleverdon burst out laughing. "Never a parson here in Hall, if I can help it. A shaveling like he—"

"Then, who would have it?"

"Not you, if you are aiming thereat," said Cleverdon.

"I was not aiming at that. Such a prospect never rose before me. I do not want Hall. I could not manage the estate."

"I shall take care you have not the chance."

"I have no doubt you will. But consider what are the accidents of life. If you were to lose Anthony—"

"But I shall not. Anthony is flourishing, and not a thought of small-pox, or the falling sickness, or the plague about him. He is sound as a bell; so have done with your croak, you raven. I will call up the servants and have in dinner. You can eat, I suppose?"

"Yes, I can eat, and digest your unkindness; but I cannot forget my anxiety. I am considering the welfare of the family. I am looking beyond myself and yourself. You have raised the Cleverdons from being tenant-farmers into being gentlefolks. You have been to the Heralds to grant you a coat of arms and a crest, and now every one calls you the Squire, who used to call your father a farmer. You have altered Hall into a very handsome mansion, that no gentleman of good degree need be ashamed to live in. I consider all that, brother, and then I think that you are no fool, that you have wonderful wits to have achieved so much, and I am only anxious lest after having achieved so much for the family and the name of Cleverdon, all should go down again, as it did with the Glanvilles—just because there was no heir male."

"Have done with your croak—here comes dinner."

During the meal old Anthony was very silent. He pulled long and often at the tankard, and neglected the courtesies due to his sister as a guest. She observed that he was uneasy, and was wrapped in thought. What she had said had stuck, and made him uncomfortable. She was too shrewd to revert to the topic during

dinner, and when it was over he went out, and left her alone. She knew her brother's ways, his moods, and the turns of his mind, and was convinced that he would come back to her presently and broach anew the subject.

She leaned back in the arm-chair, and indulged herself in a nap. The doze lasted about three-quarters of an hour. Whilst she slept her brother was walking about the farm, in great restlessness of mind and body. He was quick-witted enough to see that Magdalen was right. He could not count on matters not falling out as she had said, and then all his labour to build up the Cleverdons would come down like a pack of cards. His son was the main prop of the great superstructure raised by his pride and ambition. If his son, by the dispensation of Providence, were to fail him, he had none to sustain the succession save his daughter Bessie and his cousin Luke, a delicate, narrow-chested lad, who had been an encumbrance thrown on him, had been reared by him, and sent to school by him, and then thrust into sacred Orders as the simplest way of providing for him, and getting him out of the way. Hall to pass to Bessie or to Luke! The idea was most distasteful to him.

He returned to the oak parlour, where he had left his sister, and shook her till she roused from her nap.

"Sit up—gather your senses! You do not come here to sleep like a frog," said old Anthony with his wonted rudeness.

"I beg pardon, brother. I was left alone, and had nought to occupy my mind, and dozed for a minute."

"I say to you, Mawdline!"—Squire Cleverdon paced the room with his hands knotted behind his back, writhing with the inward agitation of his nerves—"I tell you, Mawdline, that you did not come here to scare me about small-pox without some design lurking behind. Let me hear it. You have emptied the pepper-box, now for the salt-box."

"I do not know anything of a design behind," answered Magdalen, rallying her scattered senses, and then plunging into the main communication with less caution than if she had been fully awake; "but I think, brother, you should get them both married as quickly as you may."

"Both!—what Anthony and Bess?"

"To be sure. Anthony might take Julian at any time; and for Bessie—"

Cleverdon laughed. "I never heard that Bessie had a gallant as yet, and she never had good looks to lure one. If Tony takes a wife, that is sufficient."

"No, brother, it is hardly sufficient. He might, if he married, chance to have no children. Besides, it is well to have alliances on all sides. If only I had married—"

"Fernando Crymes," muttered her brother. "You tried hard for him before he took his first wife."

Magdalen tossed and shook her head. "You indeed misunderstand me. You try to provoke me, brother; but I will not be provoked. I am too desirous to advance the family to be browbeaten by you and forced to hold silence. Elizabeth is getting forward in years, and she might be the means of alliance to a good family that would help to give ours firmer hold in the position it has won. There is Anthony Crymes, for instance."

"What!—Fox for Bessie? This is sheer folly."

"Yes, Fox. What against him?"

"Nay, naught other against him, save that he does not lay his fancy to Bessie."

"I am not certain of that. Why else has he rid this day to the moor? He has not gone for love of his sister, that all the world knows. Now see this, brother Tony. If you was to marry Anthony to Julian and Bessie to Fox, then you would be close allied to one of the best families of the country-side, and he who would lift a word against you would rouse all the Crymes that remain. They were not unwilling to draw to us, or else why did Squire Crymes bid you to be his son's godfather? Fox will not be rich, but he will have something from his father, and that will be enough with what you let Bessie have to make them do well. Then, if there come a family of children on either side, it is well, for there will be a large kindred in the district; and if there be none on one side, but only on the other, then what property there is, this way or that, does not fall out of the family."

"If Bessie is to be married, we might look elsewhere for one richer."

"Where will you look? Who among the neighbours is old enough or young enough? Some are over her age. You would not give her to Master Solomon Gibbs. Some be too young and hot-blooded to care for her, not very well favoured, and without much wealth."

Old Anthony stood still before the window, and looked out.

"Then," said Magdalen, "there's another side of the matter to be considered. What if Bessie should set her heart on some one of whom you would not approve?"

Old Anthony laughed mockingly. "Not much chance of that, I reckon."

"Do you reckon?" asked his sister, with some heat. "Yes, you men do make up your minds that we spinsters have no hearts, go through no trials, because you do not see them. As our love is not proclaimed on the house-tops, you assume that it does not exist in the secret chambers of the heart. If you are forced to admit that there is such a thing in us, you suppose it may be killed with ridicule, as you put salt on weeds. As for your own headlong, turbulent passions, they brook no control, they are irresistible, but we poor women must smother our fires as if always illicit, like a chimney in a blaze that must be choked out with damp straw stuffed in. You men never consider us. You permit a pretty girl to love, and you consider her feelings somewhat—just somewhat; but it never occurs to your wise heads, but shallow thoughts, that the plain faces and the ordinary-favoured girls may have hearts as tender and susceptible as those who are regarded as beauties. Now, as to Bessie—"

"Well, what as to Bessie?" asked Anthony roughly. He knew that his sister was lightly lifting the corner of a veil that covered her past, and he knew how that, by a little generosity on his part, he might have made it possible for her to marry.

"As to Bessie," resumed Magdalen, "I can only speak what I suspect. I have thought for some time that she was fond of her cousin."

"What—of Luke?"

"Of Luke, certainly."

Old Anthony turned angrily on her, and said, "A pack of folly! He is her cousin."

"I said so. Does that prevent her liking him? Have you aught against that?"

"Everything. I will not hear of her marrying a pigeon-breasted, starveling curate. I will speak to her."

"If you meddle you will mar. Take a woman's advice, and say not a word."

"Then be silent on this matter."

"If you marry Tony," said his sister, "what are you going to do with Elizabeth? Fernando Crymes has Kilworthy for his life, so that the young people will, I doubt not, live here; and Julian will no more let Bessie remain than would your Margaret suffer me."

"She shall abide here as I choose it."

"No, indeed. You may will it; but women's wishes, when they go contrary, can make a bad storm in the house, and spoil it as a port of peace. You take my counsel and mate the twain together—the one to Julian and the other to Fox."

"Pshaw!" said the old man, turning away from the window. "Because I was godfather to Fox, it does not follow that he wants to be my son."

Then the old man came over to the table that stood near his sister, seated himself, and began to trifle with a snuff-box upon it.

"I shall not part with Bess," he said, "till Tony is matched."

"Then let him be matched with speed," said Magdalen sharply.

"How know you but that, if you delay, Julian Crymes may turn her fancy elsewhere. She is a wayward hussy."

"Pshaw! Where is there such a lad as my Tony? He is the chiefest of all the youths about. Not one can compare with him. Are you mad to think of such a thing?"

"There is no reckoning on a maid's eyes: they do not see like ours. Moreover, there is no saying what freak might take your Tony, and he might set his mind on some one else."

"No fear of that," answered the squire roughly. "He knows my will, and that is law to him."

"Indeed! Since when? I thought the cockerel's whimsies and vagaries set the law to the house; and that you, and Bess, and every one of the family danced to such tune as he whistled."

"I reckon he knows his own interests," said the old man grimly. He was angered by his sister's opposition.

"None can trust to that in young men," answered his sister, "as you ought best to know, brother."

Old Anthony winced, and became purple at this allusion to his own marriage. He started up, struck the snuff-box across the table, then seated himself again, and said grimly: "I asked you, sister, if you could eat and digest a good wholesome dinner, and I gave it you; but, by Heaven, you have come here and fed me with unwholesome and unsavoury diet that I cannot digest, and that gives me a worry and heartburn. I wish you had never come."

## CHAPTER VII.

### IN THE HARE AND HOUNDS

IN the tavern with the sign of the Hare and Hounds, a fire of peat was burning on the hearth. A huge oak settle occupied the side of the fireplace opposite to the window, and beneath and before the window was a long table, the end of which admitted of being drawn out so as to make it serve as a shuffle-board for the use of such as liked to play at that game so popular in the reign of Elizabeth, illicit in the time of the Commonwealth, and at the epoch of my story almost obsolete, except in stray corners remote from fashion.

The settle was of a construction then usual, now rarely met with, and therefore deserving a description as a domestic curiosity. The seat was on hinges, and could be raised, disclosing beneath it a cavity like a clothes chest; the settle back opened in compartments and revealed sides of bacon and hams that had been smoked, and there awaited cutting up. Above the heads of those who sat in the settle was a sort of projecting roof to cut off all down draught; but this also served as a cupboard for vinegar, salt, spices, and other groceries. The chest, that was also seat, was of extraordinary service to a mother with an infant, when she was engaged at the fire, baking or cooking, she raised the lid or seat and buttoned it back, then she planted the babe in the box, where it lay warm and secure, close to her, without the chance of coming to harm. If the child were in the age of toddledum, then it ran up and down in the box with the little hands on the edge, saw its mother, crowded to her, watched her proceedings, and ran no risk of falling into the fire, or of pulling over and breaking the crockery. Altogether, the settle was a great institution, and the march of culture, instead of improving it, has abolished it. More is the pity.

The fireplace was of granite uncarved, but rudely chamfered, very wide and very deep, so deep as to allow of a seat recessed in the wall at the side, in which a chilly old man might sit and toast his knees, protected from the down draught and falling soot by the arched roof of the recess. It used to be said of one of these great fireplaces, in which wood and peat were burned, that a necessary accompaniment was an old man and a pair of tongs, for the logs when burnt through in the midst fell apart, and required some one at hand to pick the ends up, and reverse them on the hearth, and to collect and reple the turfs when they fell down. At the fire-breast burnt what was called a "spane," that is, a slip of deal steeped in resin, which lighted the housewife at her operations at the fire. But the "spane" emitted more smoke than light. Opposite to the ingle-nook was the "cloam" oven, that is, the earthenware oven let into the wall for baking.

In more ancient times ovens were constructed with enormous labour out of granite blocks, which were scooped out in the middle, but the disadvantage attendant on granite was that it became in time resolved into sand by heat, and crumbled away like sugar.\* These were rapidly got rid of when the earthenware oven was introduced, and hardly a specimen remains. Not so, however, with the stone frying-pan, which is only just, and not altogether superseded. Housewives contend that the iron pan is not so good at frying as the scooped-out pan of stone, and that rashers of bacon done in the latter are incomparably superior to those burnt in iron. Thus, it will be seen that in the West we are only recently, in some particulars, emerging from the Stone Age, but it is with a leap over that of Bronze into the era of Iron.†

The walls of the "mug-house" of the Hare and Hounds were well white-washed and ornamented with a quantity of broadside ballads, the illustrations very generally bearing no intelligible relation to the letterpress.

A single rush-candle, burning on the table, served to light the room. The servant-wench was expected to act as snuffer, and she regularly at intervals of ten minutes left the work on which she was engaged, cooking, washing, drawing ale, and like the comet that sweeps up to and about the sun, and then dashes back into obscurity, so did she rush up to the candle, snuff the wick between forefinger and thumb, and plunge back to the work on which she was engaged, at the fire, in the back-kitchen, or in the cellar.

At the fire and about the table were seated Anthony Cleverdon, Fox Crymes, the host of the Hare and Hounds, Mr. Solomon Gibbs, also a quaint old grey-haired man in sorry garb, and a couple of miners from the moor.

At the time of the tale, and, indeed for a century after, it was customary for men of all classes to meet at the ale-house, parson and Squire, surgeon, farmer, and peasant, comrades all in merry-making—and at that period there was no social-democracy, no class-hatreds—how could there be, when all classes met, and gossiped, and smoked, and boozed together? No good thing comes without bringing a shadow after it. Perhaps it is well that parson and Squire do not now go to the tavern to take pipe and glass with yeoman and ploughboy, but—the misfortune is that there has come class-alienation, along with this social amelioration of the better sort.

Mr. Solomon Gibbs was at the table. He had occupied the corner of the settle all the afternoon, searching for his niece in the bottom of his tankard, but after awhile, as evening wore on, he declared he felt the heat too greatly by the fire, and then withdrew to the table. In fact, when occupying the settle, his can of ale had stood on a three-legged stool between his feet, and whenever he

\* Such a granite-oven was discovered in the author's own house in an old and long-abandoned chimney-back, in 1886. It was impossible to preserve it.

† Two such stone frying-pans are to be seen in the Museum at Launceston. The one was given by a gentleman from his kitchen, where it had been long in use, the other was found among the ruins of Trecarrel—probably coeval with the buildings, the middle of the sixteenth century.

lusted after a drink he was obliged to stoop to take it up. As the ale got into his head, he found that this stooping produced a fulness of the veins that made him giddy, and he had fallen forward once on his hands, and upset the stool and his ale. Then he deemed it advisable to retire to the table, but as men never give direct and true reasons for their proceedings, he explained to those who were present that—

"There was thunder in the air, and when there was, he was liable to fits of giddiness; moreover, the heat of the fire was insufferable."

His wig was very much awry; underneath it was a strong stubbly growth, for Mr. Gibbs had not had his head shaved for a fortnight. His mulberry coat was much stained with ale, and the elbows were glossy.

The old man in the threadbare coat occupied a chair near the table, and he stood up, turned his eyes to the ceiling, extended his arms rigidly before him, planted his legs apart, and began to sing a song at that time exceedingly popular, "The Catholic Cause," his voice ranging through an extensive scale, from bass to falsetto.

O the Catholic Cause! now assist me, sweet Muse,  
How earnestly I do desire thee!  
Faith I will not go pray to St. Bridget to-day,  
But only to thee to inspire me.

The singer was interrupted by a groan from all in the room, and a shout from Mr. Solomon Gibbs, "Calvinist Geneva and Hollands for me! Catholic French Claret is thin—deuced thin liquor!"

Then the Church shall bear sway, the State shall obey,  
Which in England will be a new wonder!  
Commons, Nobles, and Kings, and Temporal things  
Shall submit, and shall truckle under!

The miners jumped to their feet, and began to swear that they'd rather be crushed in their adits than live to see that day.

"Things are coming fair on towards it, sure as the clouds have been rolling up, and portending a thunderstorm," said the host.

"Ah!" growled Solomon; "give the Devil his due. Old Noll, who didn't sit by right Divine, knew how to make Britain free and honoured."

"No Dutch in the Medway, then! No burning of Spithead, and His Majesty's fleet under His Majesty's nose," said the old singer.

"Tis a pity," said one of the men present, "that there were not a few more drowned on the Lemon and Ore than those who did. Nay, rather, that certain who escaped should not have sunk, and such as drowned should not have escaped."

This had reference to a sandbank near Yarmouth, on which the frigate bearing the Duke of York had struck, when about a hundred and thirty persons were drowned.

"Here!" called Sol Gibbs. "Here's bad luck to Lemon and Ore for doing the work so foully!" and he put his jug of ale to his lips.

"Lemon and Ore," said each who drank, "better luck next time." "Folks do say," put in the landlord, "that the King, God bless him, was really married to Lucy Walters. If that be so, why then the Duke of Monmouth should be King after him." Then he shook his head, and added, "But, Lord! I know nought about such matters."

"Here's a health to the Protestant Duke!" said the miners, and looked about them. "Now, my masters! Won'ty all drink to the Protestant Duke?"

"To be sure I will—drink to any one," said Solomon Gibbs.

"Why should he not have married her?" asked the singer. "Didn't the Duke of York marry Mistress Ann Hyde? And Lucy Walters was a gentlewoman every whit as much. When the Duke of Monmouth was born, then His Majesty was Prince Charles, in France, with small chance of coming to his own again; for Old Noll was then in full flower, and making the earth quake at the name of England."

"When the Duke of Savoy was persecuting the Protestants, did not Old Noll hold up his finger, and at the sight of his nail the Duke stayed his hands," said Anthony Cleverdon. "By the Lord! If it had been in my time, I would have drawn the sword for them."

"When all the giants are dead, every Tom Thumb boasts he would have been a Jack of Cornwall," sneered Fox Crymes.

"What is that you say?" asked Anthony, hotly.

"I was merely saying that it ill becomes a man of spirit to boast of what he would have done had things been other than they are."

"Do you mean to hint that I am a coward?"

"I hinted nothing of the sort. I made a general observation. If the time should come when your sword would be wanted to sustain the Protestant cause, I make no doubt that you will be ready to prop it up—on the point."

"No quarrels here," shouted Solomon Gibbs; then he sang:—

Let nothing but harmony reign in your breast,  
Let comrade with comrade be ever at rest.  
We'll toss off our bumper, together we'll troll,  
Give me the punch-ladle—I'll fathom the bowl!

Then he called to the united assembly, "What say you all—shall we have a punch bowl? *Nem. con.* Carried. That is it which lacked to establish sweetest concord. Landlord! Bring us the needful, and we'll brew."

From France cometh brandy, Jamaica gives rum,  
Sweet oranges, lemons from Portugal come.  
Of ale and good cyder we'll also take toll,  
Give me the punch-ladle—I'll fathom the bowl.

The host called to his wife to produce the requisite ingredients, and went in quest of the ladle, which he kept upstairs, as it had a silver piece of Charles I. let into it.

"I ax," said one of the miners, throwing out his arm as if proclaiming defiance, "how it came about that London was burnt? Warn't them Poperies seen a doing of it—a firing it in several places?"

"And Sir Edmondbury Godfrey—weren't he cruelly and bloodily murdered by 'em?" asked the second.

"Ay! and whose doing is it that that worthy gentleman, my Lord Russell, has been done to death? That every one knows. 'Tis said the Earl of Bedford offered a hundred thousand pounds to save his life; but the Catholic Duke would not hear of his being spared. And the Duke of York will be King after his present Gracious Majesty. By heaven! I would draw sword for the Protestant Duke and swear to his legitimacy."

"I'll tell you what it is," said Fox Crymes, "if this sort of talk is going on here, I'm off and away. If you are not speaking treason, you go pretty nigh to it, too nigh it for safety, and I'll be off."

"There are no informers and spies here," said the yeoman.

"I reckon us be all true Protestants and loyal to the Crown and Constitution. The Constitution! God bless it!"

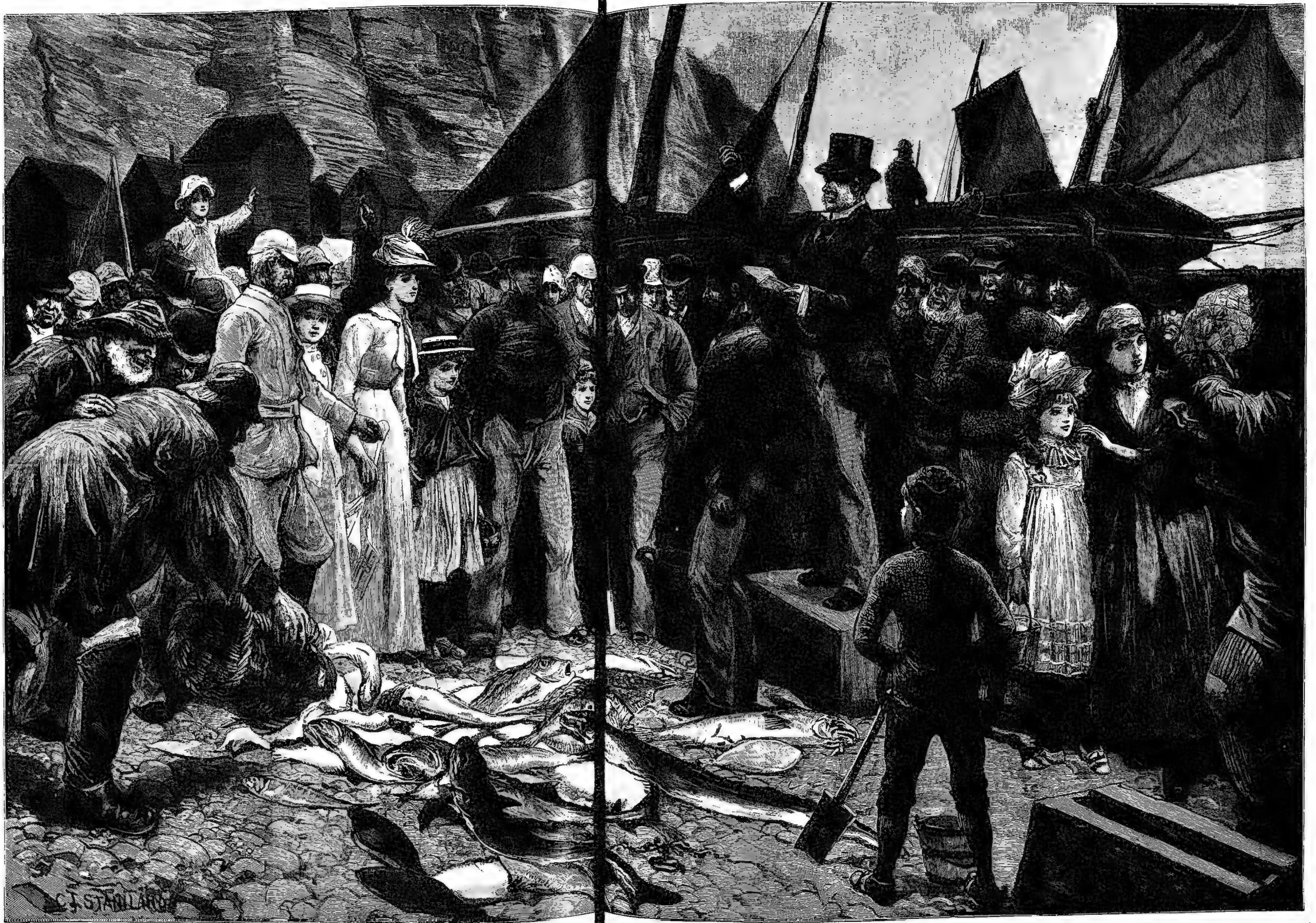
"You can't go, Fox," said Anthony, "for here comes the storm we have been expecting." He spoke as a flash illuminated the room, and was followed by a boom of near thunder, then down came the rain like the fall of a waterspout on the roof.

Our brothers lie drowned in the depths of the sea,  
Cold stones for their pillows, what matters to me?

Mr. Solomon Gibbs was erect, supporting himself on the table by his left-hand, whilst he mixed the bowl of punch and stirred it, and sang in snatches—

We'll drink to their healths and repose to each soul,  
Give me the punch-ladle—I'll fathom the bowl!





SELLING FISH ON THE BEACH, HASTINGS  
DRAWN BY C. J. STANILAND, R.I.

## THE GRAPHIC

Cleverdon. You might have done that, and we should not ha' been surprised."

"I would have done it, most assuredly. If Tony does not, then he is more of a fool than I took him. He loves a bit of brag as much as another, and with brag he went forth."

"There is no brag in him," said Taverner, the ballad-singer. "Every one knows what Anthony Cleverdon is; if he says he will do a thing, he will do it. If we wait long enough, he will return from the churchyard."

"Or say he has been there."

"If he says it, we will believe him—all but you, Mr. Crymes, who believe in nobody and nothing."

"Now, we have had threats of quarrel already more than once; I must stop this," said Solomon Gibbs. "Storm outside is sufficient. Let us have calm within over the sea of punch."

"Oh!" said Fox, contemptuously, "I don't quarrel with old Taverner; no man draws save against his equal."

"Punch! more punch!" shouted Gibbs. "Landlord, we are come to the gravel. And, Taverner! give us a song, but not one so dismal as 'My Lady's Coach.' That set us about speaking of St. Mark's Eve, and sent Cleverdon on this crazy adventure."

"What shall I sing?" asked the songman, but he did not wait for an answer. He stood up and began:—

Oh! the trees they are so high,  
And the leaves they are so green!  
The day is past and gone, sweet love,  
That you and I have seen.  
It is cold winter's night,  
You and I must bide alone,  
Whilst my pretty lad is young,  
And is growing.

The door was burst open, and Anthony entered, with the water pouring off him. He was blinded with the rain that had beat in his face, as he came towards Cudlip town. In his arms he bore something like a log.

"There!" said he, and cast this object on the table, where it struck and shattered the porcelain punchbowl, sending its last contents over the table and the floor.

"There!" shouted Anthony, "will you now believe I have been in the churchyard?"

"By the Lord!" shouted Solomon Gibbs, "this is past a joke. This is a mortal insult."

That which Anthony had cast on the table was one of the oak posts which marked the head of a grave, square, with a sort of nick and knob on the top. Such a post as was put up by those who could not afford granite tombstones.

"It is an insult! It is an outrage!" roared Gibbs, "look there!" He pointed to the inscription on the post—it ran thus:—

RICHARD MALVINE,  
OF WILLSWORTHY, GENT.  
(To be continued)



THE revolution now agitating the ARGENTINE REPUBLIC had long been anticipated. It is the direct outcome of the rash financial policy pursued by President Celman and his Ministers, the President's unpopularity being increased still further by suspicions that he was feathering his nest too well. When he thwarted the late Minister of Finance, Signor Uriburu, in his economical projects, the Opposition saw their opportunity, and though a premature attempt at conspiracy was frustrated during the previous week, the rising at Buenos Ayres on Saturday was carried out with full success in the old Spanish style of a military *pronunciamiento*. A body of artillery, aided by civilians and the Union Civica, or Opposition faction, revolted first, and attacked the loyal Government troops and the police. They rapidly gained supporters, and severestreet-fighting followed; the insurgents being so successful that they soon occupied most of the Government buildings, released their favourite, General Campos, who had been implicated in the previous plot, and seized several of the Ministry. Meanwhile, President Celman



DON MIGUEL JUAREZ CELMAN  
President of the Argentine Republic since 1886

prudently decamped, leaving all control to the Vice-President, Dr. Pellegrini; business was suspended, and Buenos Ayres was in a complete state of siege. On their side, the rebels elected a Provisional Government, with Señor Alem, a popular orator, well-known for his integrity and energy, as President, and other equally steady and high-principled men to complete the Cabinet. The struggle continued all day, with much bloodshed and destruction of property, and began again on Sunday, when the Navy joined the Civica party and bombarded the Government buildings. By noon the insurgents were strong enough to arrange an armistice, whilst the Government considered their demand for President Celman's resignation; but, in the mean time, the President had plucked up courage to return to the city and present terms, in his turn, to the Union Civica. Unfortunately for the latter party, their ammunition

was exhausted, and as the Government, meanwhile, had been strongly reinforced by provincial troops, the insurgent leaders though virtually victorious, were obliged to give way. Some confusion exists respecting the terms of the arrangement, but the official Government report announces that the mutineers laid down their arms and delivered up the arsenal and the fleet, so that the insurrection was crushed. Further, President Celman is stated to have resigned, being replaced by Dr. Pellegrini, the Vice-President. Some fighting continues, however. The foreign colony have been in great alarm. They barricaded their houses, and two British gunboats came into the harbour to protect their compatriots, while the Foreign Representatives instructed the commanders to protest against any naval bombardment as contrary to the rules of war. The telegraphs being cut, it has been most difficult to obtain accurate information, but there seems little doubt that the majority of the Argentines wished honestly for the downfall of the present corrupt Government, especially as the Union Civica were peaceable and upright men, likely to organise a very different Administration.

Whilst South America is thus disturbed, CENTRAL AMERICA fares little better. The quarrel between SAN SALVADOR and GUATEMALA continues most serious, and the rival forces have fought several severe battles, in which the advantage generally lay with the San Salvadorians. Notwithstanding inferior strength, the latter army has won its way to within sixty miles of the Guatemalan capital, where a serious revolt against President Barillas hampers the Government, as the mob are powerful and the troops demoralised. A fruitless attempt was also made to assassinate the President. Little notice is accorded, therefore, to the personal challenge which the President of San Salvador has sent to his fellow ruler, and the Guatemalan Ministry are striving to rally their forces for a decisive blow. HONDURAS would aid Guatemala were she not afraid of revolution at home, while MEXICO is determined to remain neutral and to endeavour to reconcile the combatants.

Europe in general presents a peaceful contrast to these constitutional struggles, for, instead of personal challenges, her chief rulers exchange amicable interviews. Thus GERMANY watches the summer tour of her Emperor with deep interest, hinting that the recent meetings with the Sovereigns of Denmark, and Sweden and Norway, are likely to produce important political fruit in the shape of a great Scandinavian Union. To-day (Saturday) Emperor William meets the King of the Belgians for the first time since his Accession, being entertained at Ostend with much ceremony, while after his visit to England the Emperor goes at once to Russia. He will witness the great Manœuvres at Narva, afterwards spending a day with the Court at Peterhof. The Russian Press continue their anti-German crusade, much to the wrath of the Teutonic journals, which insist that too much importance should not be attached to the meeting between Emperor and Czar. Their interview will simply strengthen peaceful relations, says a semi-official article in the *North German Gazette*, and will not result in any arrangement at the expense of the Triple Alliance. Before General Caprivi accompanies his master to Russia, he has published his explanation of the Anglo-German Agreement, which is couched in terms of the utmost courtesy towards England. He points out that friendship with England is an absolute necessity, far exceeding the value of any colonial extension. Recapitulating the history of the negotiations, the Chancellor depreciates the worth of the East African concessions, and once more insists upon the great advantage of securing Heligoland. Germany has enough to do with organising her African colonies, he concludes, without requiring further annexations. In the mean time the Government will probably ask England to persuade the Sultan of Zanzibar to lower his excessive demands of compensation for the strip of East African coast to be handed over to the Germans.

FRANCE derives consolation from semi-official hints that the Anglo-French negotiations will result greatly to her benefit, and that her rights to extend her influence to the coveted Lake Tchad will be recognised fully, as well as the Madagascar Protectorate. Two English delegates will come to Paris to discuss the details of the former arrangement. The Deputies are most anxious that M. Ribot should make some definitive statement, but as the Chamber adjourned from Saturday to Thursday, the Foreign Minister was able to evade his tormentors for a few days. Otherwise politics are dull, and Ministers have gone off to the Provinces to watch the manœuvres of the French Fleet in an attack upon Cherbourg, or pay honour to Voltaire by attending the unveiling of his statue at Ferney, the philosopher's home in the Jura. The Orléanists have been trying to revive their cause in Paris, and while photographs of the Duc d'Orléans are hawked about in great numbers, a dinner was also given in the Duc's honour, where the guests drank the health of the "King," and applauded the Duc's telegram stating that his heart had not left the soil of the Fatherland.

TURKEY can no longer conceal the serious agitation among the Armenians, which has now burst out in Constantinople itself. Detailed accounts of their compatriots' sufferings at Erzeroum roused the Armenians in the Turkish capital to turn upon their Patriarch, who has become most unpopular lately through his lukewarmness in the cause. They attacked Monsignor Achikhan when he was celebrating Mass in the Cathedral, and a regular riot ensued, during which the Patriarch was beaten severely, and escaped with difficulty to a neighbouring house. Turkish troops then cleared the mob out of the church, many being killed and wounded on both sides, and the quarter of Koom Kapo was put under martial law. However, the excitement is not likely to die away whilst emissaries from the disturbed districts continue to bring news of fresh outrages, and can point to fifty killed and 350 wounded in the Erzeroum affair, besides 100 missing. The Christians' homes were pillaged, and the British Consulate besieged and fired upon by the fanatic Mussulman population. Further, the Armenians have another grievance through the Turkish Government prohibiting Armenian books being used in the churches, while as some of the Kurdish tribes, discontented with Turkish administration, are disposed to fraternise with the oppressed people, the outlook is most unsatisfactory. The Porte dreads lest RUSSIA should interfere, in retaliation for Turkey ignoring the fresh Muscovite protest against the appointment of the Bulgarian Bishops. Bitter disappointment is felt at St. Petersburg that the Sultan dares to defy the Czar. But the Porte had only the choice of two evils, as undoubtedly BULGARIA would have resented a refusal by prompt action. Accordingly the Iradé appointing two of the Bishops is now published, although the third appointment is delayed, and, thanks to this victory, when Prince Ferdinand returns early next week he will find his Government far more popular and secure than on his departure. SERBIA is as wroth as Russia on the subject, and is eager to stir up strife in Macedonia—no difficult matter in the present disturbed condition of the province, with the Arnauts oppressing the Christians and raiding over the frontier.

The Behring Sea Fishery correspondence between the UNITED STATES and Great Britain, just presented to the House of Representatives, produces very diverse criticism. While Mr. Blaine's supporters exult in his arrogant tone and ingenious arguments, the general public regret that a whole year's negotiations should have brought the dispute no nearer settlement. In the thirty papers, ranging from August 24th, 1889, to July 10th, 1890, Mr. Blaine certainly does not show too much diplomatic courtesy; and many people hint that the Foreign Secretary was as much concerned with the effect of his anti-British attitude on the next Presidential campaign as with the national rights

and welfare. Indeed, the Americans are really anxious to settle the matter, and are most inclined to agree with the *New York Herald*, that the discussion ought "to turn from one of right to one of policy. The interests of both countries will be best served by a satisfactory agreement for the protection of the seals." Meanwhile the Government seems less disposed to act than to argue, for the revenue cutters sent to Behring Sea have received modified orders respecting the British sealers. The catch has been very large this year.—The worst cyclone ever known in New England has passed over South Lawrence in Massachusetts, sweeping a clean path five hundred feet wide. Only three houses were left standing, and many inhabitants were killed and injured.

MISCELLANEOUS.—BELGIUM has accepted her King's gift of the Congo State, the Convention having been accepted by Parliament with only one dissentient voice. France will not oppose the Belgian claims, and King Leopold will contribute 40,000*l.* annually to the State for the next decade.—RUSSIA anticipates an especially good harvest. A fresh persecution of the Jews has set in, and the unfortunate Hebrews are no longer permitted to live in the country, to follow the legal or medical profession, or to enjoy educational advantages. Fully a million will be expelled from their homes by the new laws.—In INDIA it is proposed to increase the paper currency reserve, and so add a large sum to the public revenue. The rains continue much above the average, especially in Upper India, while on the Chin-Lushai frontier fog and rain are so incessant that the sickly garrison at Fort White can keep neither clothes nor bedding dry. The officers are disabled, and even those men not in hospital are very weak. Much discontent exists in BURMA because a notorious dacoit who surrendered to a British official on promise of pardon has been sentenced to death, this breach of faith discouraging other rebels from yielding.—In EGYPT a severe hurricane at Suakin has blown down the condenser chimneys, so that the garrison could obtain no water.—Severe fires have occurred in CANADA. Part of the Côte St. Antoine suburb, Montreal, has been burnt down, together with half the village of Minden in Ontario.—The Sultan of ZANZIBAR has witnessed a review of the British Naval Brigade, and was delighted with the spectacle. Mr. Jackson's caravan reached Uganda safely, and found Mwanga securely installed and the population weary of war.—In SOUTH AFRICA the new Cape Premier has given Parliament notice of a motion regretting that the Cape Government was not consulted respecting the Anglo-German Agreement, and stipulating that the Cape should have a voice in any subsequent arrangement concerning territory south of the Zambesi.



THE various members of the Royal Family are joining the Queen in the Isle of Wight. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught and family arrived at the end of last week, followed, on Saturday, by Princess Louise, Lord Lorne and the daughters of Princess Christian, while the Prince and Princess of Wales and daughters are expected to-day (Saturday). Her Majesty gives a family dinner-party every evening, when a military band plays during the meal, while several students of the Royal Academy of Music sang and played one evening before the Royal party. On Saturday morning the Duke of Connaught went to Parkhurst to inspect the Rifle Brigade, and in the afternoon, the Queen, with the Duke of Edinburgh, Princess Christian, and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, crossed to Southampton in the *Alberia*, and opened the new Empress Dock. Lord Knutsford dined with Her Majesty in the evening. Next day the Queen and Royal Family attended Divine Service at Osborne, where the Rev. A. Peile officiated, and on Monday, Princess Christian left for Windsor. The German Emperor arrives at Osborne early next Monday, being met on the way by the Prince of Wales and Duke of Edinburgh. In the afternoon he will inspect the Fleet, while on Tuesday he will witness Cowes Regatta, sailing in the Prince of Wales's yacht, *Aime*, and will dine in the evening with the members of the Royal Yacht Squadron. Next day the Emperor intends to visit Portsmouth Dockyard, leaving probably on Thursday.

The Prince and Princess of Wales and daughters witnessed two weddings on Saturday. First they went to St. George's, Hanover Square, for the marriage of Mr. E. Johnson with Mdlle. Vauthier, who was for thirteen years French governess to the young Princesses; and later they attended the wedding of the Hon. Blanche Colville with Captain Britten, R.N., at St. Peter's, Eaton Square, going also to the wedding breakfast. In the evening they were at the Opera. Next morning the Royal party went to church, and entertained at lunch the Duc d'Orléans and Dom Pedro of Coburg and Braganza; while on Monday they left town for Goodwood, to stay with the Duke of Richmond. The Prince and Princess witnessed the races on the succeeding days, and to-day (Saturday) they go on board the *Osborne*, off Cowes, for a fortnight. Besides assisting to entertain the German Emperor next week, the Prince will take his usual active part in the yachting festivities, cruising in his schooner *Aime*. On the 9th he goes to Portsmouth to open the new Town Hall.—The Duke of Clarence and Avondale is staying at Scarborough, to recruit his strength after his recent illness. He will serve on Sir Evelyn Wood's staff during the coming cavalry manœuvres in Berkshire.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh on Monday distributed the prizes at the School of Art, Ryde. They go to Portsmouth to-day (Saturday) to lay the foundation-stone of a new wing for the Seamen's Mission buildings, when they will lunch with the Mayor. On Monday the Duke takes up his naval command at Devonport.—Princess Christian and her daughters visit Wiesbaden again in September.—The Empress Frederick and daughters have reached Athens in the *Surprise*, after a brief visit to Sicily, the British Squadron assembling in the Bay of Phalerum to greet Her Majesty. The Crown Princess Sophie and her infant son are going on well.



CLOSE OF THE OPERA SEASON.—The Opera season at Covent Garden finally closed on Monday with a special performance in French of *Carmen*, in which the principal members of the company took part. The season has lasted a few days over ten weeks, during which period fifty-five performances have been given of eighteen operas. Of these, twelve, that is to say, *Faust*, *Lohengrin*, *Les Pêcheurs de Perles*, *Sonnambula*, *Traviata*, *Figaro*, *Don Giovanni*, *Lucia*, *Trovatore*, *Rigoletto*, *Die Meistersinger*, and *Les Huguenots* have been given in Italian, and five, that is to say, *Le Prophète*, *Roméo et Juliette*, *Hamlet*, *La Favorite*, and Mr. Goring Thomas' *Esmeralda* in French. *Carmen* has been performed in both languages. It will thus be seen that no important additions have been made to the repertory. The season, indeed, has been chiefly remarkable for the excellence of the general performances, and particularly of those in which M. Jean de Reszke has taken part. A large

number of newcomers have been tried, the most successful of them being Madame Richard and Madame Tavary.

In regard to the closing performances, little need be added. *Les Huguenots*, on Friday, introduced, for the first time, Miss Ella Russell in the part of Valentina, the American soprano resigning her former character of the Queen to the young Polish singer, Madame Regina Pinkert. Miss Russell was somewhat nervous during the duet with Marcel in the *Pré aux Clercs*, but, on the other hand, in the great duet with Raoul, which now closes the opera, her fine voice was heard to its best advantage, and she showed a degree of dramatic force of which even her best admirers would hardly have deemed her capable.

The *Carmen* performance on Monday was chiefly remarkable for a strong cast, though hardly so powerful as that which appeared in Bizet's most popular work on its production in 1878, when Signor Campanini, Signor Del Puente, Madame Minnie Hauk, and Madame Valleria took part in it. On Monday, the character of the Toreador hardly suited the heavy style of M. Lassalle, who moreover was, to a certain extent, out of voice. He had sacrificed his beard for the occasion, and at first was not recognised by the audience. Madame Melba was ill, and had to be replaced as Michaela by Mlle. Pinkert. On the other hand, Miss De Lussan was once more a capital *Carmen*, and the minor parts, save that certain of the singers from time to time intuitively dropped from French into Italian, were fairly well filled. But the interest of the performance centred mainly in the Don José of M. J. de Reszké. The Polish tenor gave a thoroughly intelligent reading of the part, differing in detail greatly from that to which we have hitherto been accustomed, and converting the contemptible character of the Spanish deserter almost into that of an operatic hero. He was, however, during a portion of the evening very nervous, and will therefore probably do himself even greater justice when next he plays the part. This performance, curiously enough, was conducted by three *chefs d'orchestre*, Signor Mancinelli directing the first and last acts, Signor Bevignani the second, and Signor Randegger the third. The experiment may be excused on the last night of the season, but it is not one to be commended.

Nothing is yet settled as to next season. The ground landlord, Mr. Montague, proposes to put Covent Garden up to auction, and if the lease be sold Mr. Augustus Harris has decided to move the Opera to Drury Lane. That he will next summer have an Opera season either at his own theatre or at Covent Garden there is no doubt, and he has, indeed, re-engaged the De Reszkés, M. Lassalle, Madames Melba, Richard, and Tavary, and other prominent artists.

CONCERTS.—With the Academy performances the concert season of the present summer has come to a close, although one or two miscellaneous concerts have since been given. On Thursday the students of the Royal College gave an orchestral concert, with an exacting programme, which included Brahms's third symphony, Schumann's pianoforte concerto, Beethoven's Overture, "Leonora No. 2," and other works. Apart from one or two hitches, the performance of the difficult symphony by the students was a highly satisfactory one, while Schumann's concerto was played in admirable fashion by Miss Ethel Sharpe. The vocal portions of the programme included the duet between Helen of Troy and Pantis from *Mefistofele*, and the trio in canon, the storm and prayer, which forms the finale to the last act of Rossini's *Guillaume Tell*, an act which, by the way, has not been heard on the London stage for a great many years.

On Friday the Royal Academy students gave their summer orchestral concert. The programme was for the most part made up of extracts from various instrumental and vocal works, but it also included Liszt's E flat concerto, of which a remarkably vigorous reading was afforded by Mr. W. L. Lamb, and a new overture, entitled *Thomas the Rhymer*, by Mr. L. Drysdale, and forming, we believe, the prelude to a regular cantata. The prelude in question is thoroughly Scottish in character, and, although perhaps a little wild, it demonstrated that the young Scottish composer has not only plenty of fancy, but has also become a thorough master of the art of picturesque orchestration.

NOTES AND NEWS.—It has now definitely been settled that the Promenade Concert season shall open at Covent Garden this day week. Mr. Gwynllym Crowe is once more conductor, and Mr. Sims Reeves has been engaged for six concerts in September.—Mr. Edward German has just finished a new symphony in E minor, which has been accepted for production at the Crystal Palace Saturday Concerts next winter.—Mr. Sims Reeves has again postponed his farewell until next April, by which time it is hoped Madame Christine Nilsson, who is obliged to winter in Madeira, will be able to come to London to sing for him.—The prizes to successful students of the Royal Academy of Music were distributed on Saturday by Lady Randolph Churchill.—Mr. Max Pauer, the clever young pianist, who has now become professor at the Cologne Conservatory, was married last week to Miss May Storey.—Another pianoforte prodigy is to be brought out in the autumn. Master Isidor Pavier is fifteen, and has been taught by English masters, he having, indeed, never yet left these shores. He is said to be a first-rate performer, and is happily rather older than the ordinary run of juvenile "prodigies."—Madame Marie Rôze has this week signed a contract by which she agrees to head a special *Carmen* tour in the provinces early next year. Other operas besides *Carmen* will, however, be given.—A comic opera from the pen of Mr. Searelle, which has frequently been given in South Africa, will, towards the end of the year, be produced at the Avenue.—Mr. Goring Thomas, who is at present searching for a libretto, proposes soon to set about the composition of a new grand opera, as a successor to *Esmeralda* and *Nadeshda*.



THE "saving power of Mr. Penley" has come to be a well-known quantity in the way of rescuing a faulty piece of dramatic workmanship from a perilous position. Never was this power more strikingly exemplified than on the first night of Mr. Arthur Law's new farce in three acts at TERRY'S Theatre. *The Judge* is based upon a genuinely comic idea, but this idea is not skilfully developed, and the drollery of the first act is not sustained by any fruitfulness of invention in the subsequent scenes. The distress of the valetudinarian Judge of Assize, Sir John Pye, when his lodgings in the Assize town are invaded by an escaped prisoner, and that prisoner a lady to whom, in his "salad days," he had made professions of affection, are decidedly amusing. Bigamy is the charge against her—a crime of varying degrees of enormity; and it is just conceivable that under these circumstances Sir John might shrink from the stern duty of handing her over to the police. Once temporising, moreover, in such a position a Judge—that is the Judge before whom the fugitive from justice would in the ordinary course have been brought the very next morning—would necessarily be in some degree compromised, and therefore under some temptation to make matters worse by further concealments. So far the laughter that the situation provoked was well earned; but from this point the story degenerates into puerilities which suggest the question whether there are to be no bounds to the farce-

writer's extravagancies. To represent Sir John as not only sheltering the woman, but voluntarily taking charge of her baby in arms, and even concealing it in his own bed, while, in his dressing-gown and slippers in the small hours of the morning, he introduces the fugitive bigamist to his two daughters and their sweethearts as his wife, is not merely extravagant. It is, to put it plainly, silly. Mr. Penley could not, in the nature of things, make us forget the childish absurdity of these incidents; but his quaint drollery, none the less, saved the piece. There is not much to be said of the other personages, with the exception of the judge's valet, Mowle, a comic sketch very cleverly filled in by Mr. Kinghorne—an actor of whom playgoers see too little. The Judge's two daughters—Daphne and Chloe, represented respectively by Miss Cissy Grahame and Miss Helen Leyton—have but little to do, but all that can be done with such parts is done by these ladies. The future historian of scientific invention will not fail to note that the phonograph made on this occasion what we believe was its first appearance on the stage, in the form of real baby's cries reproduced through that wonderful instrument. If the dramatic critic is called upon to criticise such inarticulate utterances, he may criticise at least that nothing more consonant with truth and nature was heard during the progress of Mr. Law's rather outrageous caricature of life in the Judge's lodgings.

*Guy Fawkes, Esq.*—a burlesque which has seen some service in the country, but is new at least to London—was given at a *matinée* at the GAIETY on Saturday. It is a mere *farrago* of incongruities and absurdities, having apparently little object beyond that of according to Mr. Arthur Roberts full licence to indulge in his grotesque eccentricities. Being fortunate enough to have attracted a congenial audience, *Guy Fawkes, Esq.*, was received with much laughter. The announcement in the programme, however, that it is forthwith going away on "a lengthy provincial tour," may, it has been suggested, have contributed to bring the audience to this tolerant mood.

The various entertainments provided at Mr. W. H. Griffiths' annual benefit *matinée* at the SHAFTESBURY included an original one-act play, by Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, entitled *Sweet Will*, which was performed on this occasion for the first time. It proved to be a harmless little love-story, neatly and pleasantly written; but certainly not remarkable for any particular freshness of invention or characterisation. The leading parts were sustained by Mr. Lewis Waller and Miss Rose Norreys.

The attendance at the *matinée* performances for the benefit of Mrs. Jeune's "Holiday Fund" at the LYCEUM was unfortunately rather thin; but it has been explained that, daunted by the sultry weather, some friends of the movement neglected to occupy the stalls that they had paid for. Mr. Thomas Hardy's rhymed address, written specially for the occasion, was spoken by Miss Ada Rehan.

Miss Nelly Farren, and her associates of the regular GAIETY Burlesque Company, have returned from their long wanderings. Their next appearance in London will be in their old quarters, in a burlesque of *Carmen*, by Messrs. Sims and Pettitt. After this, they are already under engagement to go round the world again.

Mrs. Lancaster (Miss Wallis), who, it will be remembered, was the original manager and leading actress at the SHAFTESBURY Theatre, built by her husband, is going to try her fortune again at this handsome and commodious house. She will open on October 9th with a new play by Mr. Robert Buchanan, of which the scene is said to be laid in Paris.

Miss Ellen Terry is seeking retirement and leisure for the study of her next part at Winchelsea, that curious old shrunken member of the once-famous Cinque Ports which figures so prominently in Thackeray's unfinished story "Denis Duval."

Mr. Richard Mansfield states that he intends to play the part of Beau Brummel in London. The play has been a great success in New York.

The total receipts of the Paris theatres last year exceeded considerably a million sterling. This is proved by the official returns, which furnish the basis of the tax for the relief of the poor. Clearly the great Exhibition did no harm to the playhouses.

### SIR RICHARD WALLACE

As we gave a full biography of Sir Richard Wallace last week, we will here only mention the funeral, which took place at Paris on July 23rd. As the deceased had expressed a desire that there should be no display, no invitations were issued, and the military escort customary at the interment of a Commander of the Legion of Honour was (at Lady Wallace's request) dispensed with. The procession therefore which started from Bagatelle, Neuilly, consisted only of a third-class hearse and six mourning coaches, in which sat



a few intimate friends of the deceased. The funeral service took place at St. George's, near the Arc de Triomphe, a building to which Sir Richard had subscribed 8,000*l.* The body was interred in the Hertford vault, Père Lachaise. On behalf of the Paris Municipality, M. Baudin gave a short address at the grave, speaking of the deceased as a great benefactor, of the French patriotism shown by him in 1870, and of the love felt for him by the Parisians. —Our engraving is from a photograph by Elliott and Fry, 55, Baker Street, W.



PRINCE BISMARCK will not come to England this year, after all. He is going to Kissingen for his usual course of waters.

TWO FRESH ROYAL AUTHORS will soon publish their first book. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught are writing a history of their Indian experiences and travels, which the Duchess will illustrate from her own sketches.

HELIGOLAND will be utilised by the Germans for scientific as well as defensive purposes. A meteorological station will be established on the island, while naturalists are looking forward to studying bird life and marine animals to great advantage.

VISITORS TO WINDSOR CASTLE will be allowed to see some fresh rooms during the next few weeks. As the Vandyck Room is being redecored, the public are taken through the State apartments by a different way, including the Rubens Room, the Council Chamber, and the King's and Queen's Closets, in addition to the suite generally shown.

HARVESTING BY TORCHLIGHT is being carried on near Berlin. The wet season has so delayed the rye-harvest, that the farmers take advantage of the present fine weather to work at night as well as by day, lest fresh rains should set in before the crops are carried. The harvesters receive double wages, while cabs and other town vehicles are hired to cart the sheaves under shelter as rapidly as possible.

THE NOTTINGHAM CASTLE MUSEUM will shortly display one of the finest collections of drawings in England. The designs and drawings by the late T. Stothard, R.A., presented to the nation by the late Mr. Felix Joseph, are now being arranged at the Museum, after being shown at the South London Art Gallery. With some 600 other drawings of deceased Academicians, Stothard's works will form a separate "Felix Joseph" Gallery.

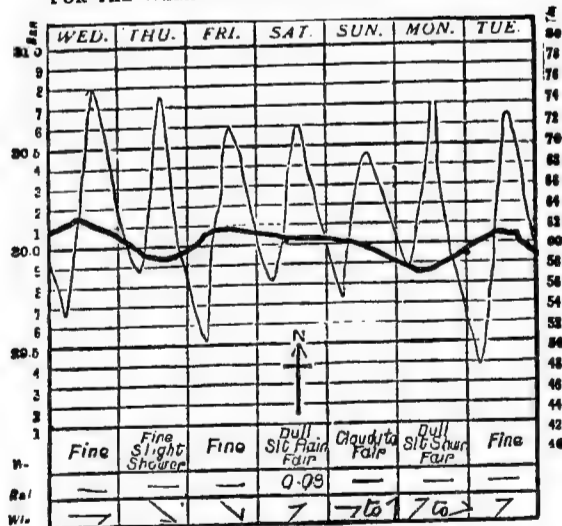
ALPINE CLIMBING in many parts of Switzerland and the Tyrol is rendered very precarious by the recent heavy snows and rains. Communication between the Eggischhorn and Belalp has been stopped by the overflow of Lake Merjelen, while in the Austrian Oetzthal, avalanches overwhelmed a Saxon tourist and his guide on the Similaun, precipitating them into a deep abyss. Amongst Swiss disasters the village of Broc, not far from Bulle, has been entirely burnt down, and four lives lost.

ALARMS OF CHOLERA keep Continental countries on the alert. Paris was desperately frightened by the announcement of a suspicious case, which has ended fatally, and seems to have been ordinary, not Asiatic, cholera. Five cases of *cholera nostras* occurred at a village near Pesth, with one death, and eleven Mecca pilgrims have succumbed to the true cholera at Camaran, on the Red Sea. The epidemic affects Mesopotamia, and is very severe round Baku, on the Caspian, where seventy deaths are reported, the disease being aggravated by the terrible heat. In Baku the thermometer at midday has registered from 113 deg. to 118 deg. in the shade, and even at Odessa 105 deg. has been the usual midday return. This extreme heat prevails throughout South Russia, so that the authorities are in daily dread of the epidemic appearing.

THE GRENADIER GUARDS on their arrival at the Bermudas will probably be stationed at St. George's Island, where, at present, most of the barracks are unoccupied. St. George's is surrounded by forts manned with 22-ton guns, and commands the only entrance for shipping, besides being one of the chief military stations of the group. The bulk of the British garrison are concentrated at Prospect, near Hamilton, the capital, with small detachments at Boaz and Ireland islands. A military correspondent of a contemporary notes that the climate is the most healthy which the British soldier can enjoy during foreign service, save for occasional epidemics, such as a typhoid outbreak last year. Discontented soldiers often desert from the Bermudas to the United States, as communication is easy. From January to June there is a weekly mail, and for the rest of the year boats run every fortnight. Numerous Americans winter in the islands, so the officers will find plenty of company, while cricket is played all the year round, and there is very good bathing.

### WEATHER CHART

FOR THE WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, JULY 29, 1890



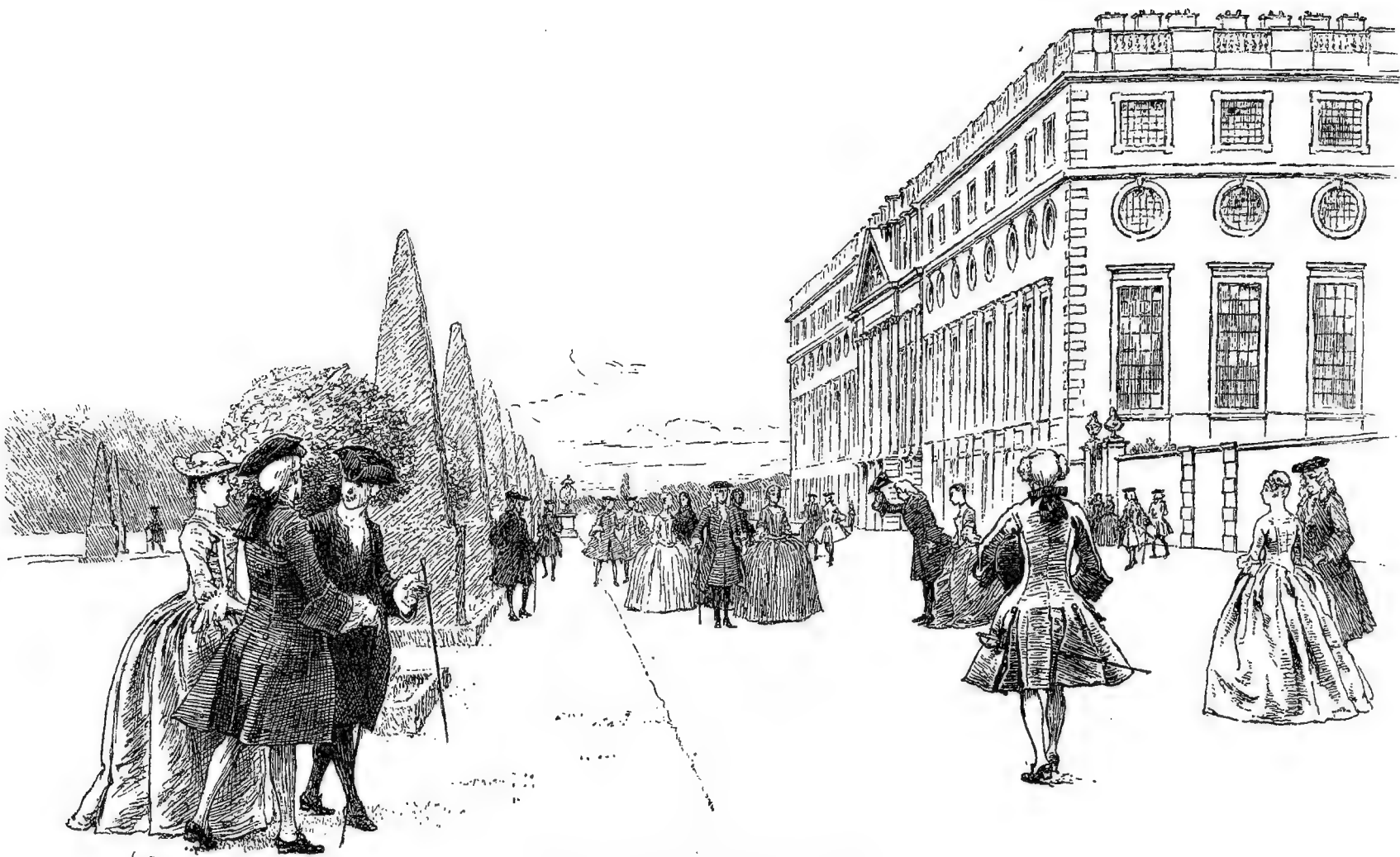
EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the week ending Tuesday midnight (29th ult.). The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather of the past week, although showery at times in many parts of the United Kingdom, has been far more settled than that experienced during recent weeks. Broadly speaking, barometric pressure has been lowest to the Northward, and highest to the Southward of our Islands, so that the winds, which had never attained any strength worthy of special mention, have blown chiefly from the Westward (North-West to South-West). The weather has been changeable, frequently the sky has been heavily clouded over, and occasional showers have fallen, but these conditions have been intermittent with those of bright sunny intervals, and a distinct improvement in temperature has been shown in most parts of the country. Taking temperature as a whole it has not differed very materially from the average anywhere, but the highest daily values have often been as low as 60°, or even less in the West and North, and failed to reach 80° in any part of the United Kingdom. The absolute highest readings which were recorded during the early portion of the time ranged from 76° to 78° over Southern and Midland England. The minima have not shown any difference from the normal worthy of mention in any part of the country.

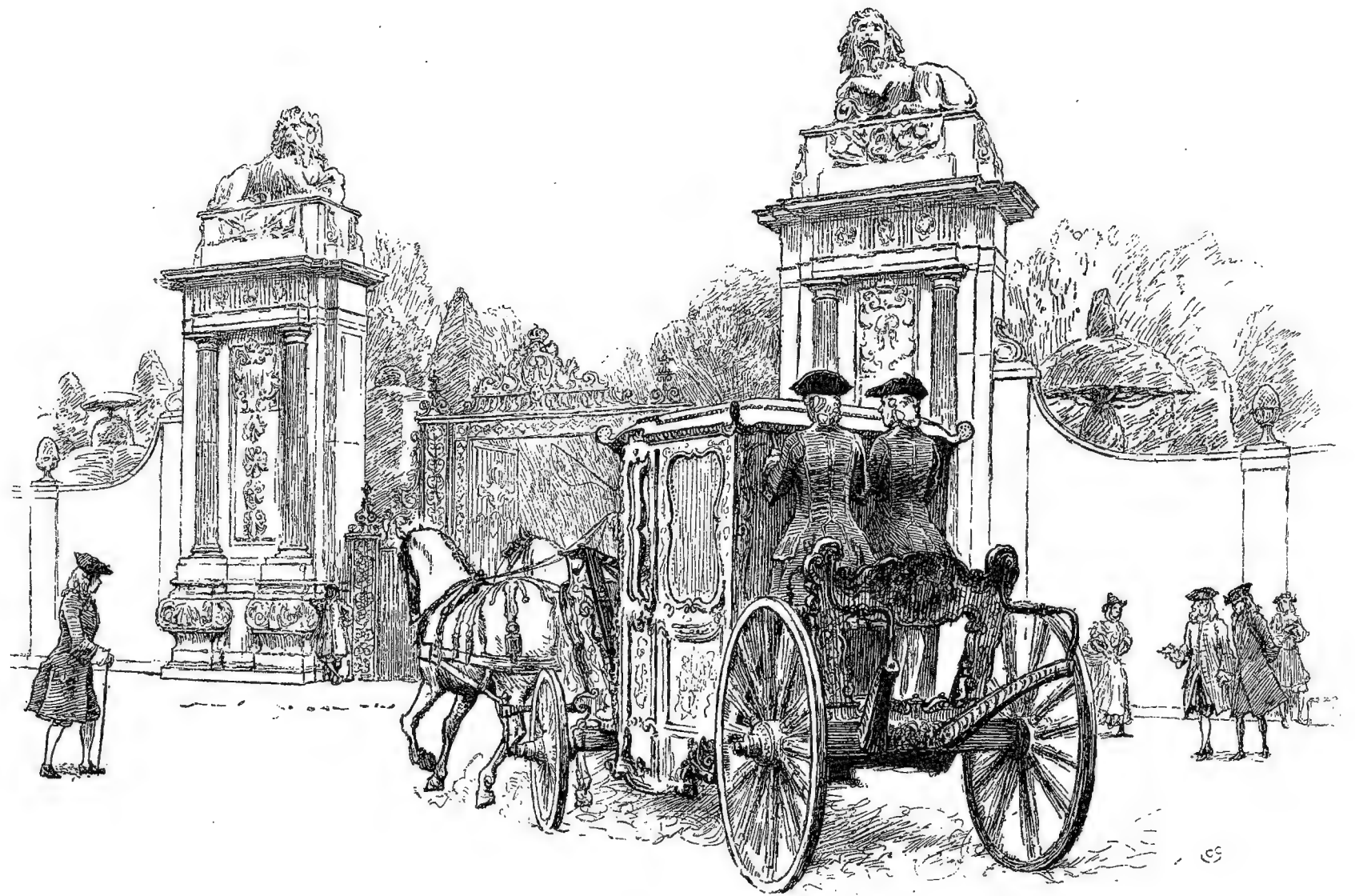
The barometer was highest (30.17 inches) on Wednesday (23rd ult.); lowest (29.86 inches) on Monday (28th ult.); range 0.31 inch.

The temperature was highest (76°) on Wednesday (23rd ult.); lowest (48°) on Tuesday (29th ult.); range 28°.

Measurable rain fell on only one day to the amount of 0.03 inch.



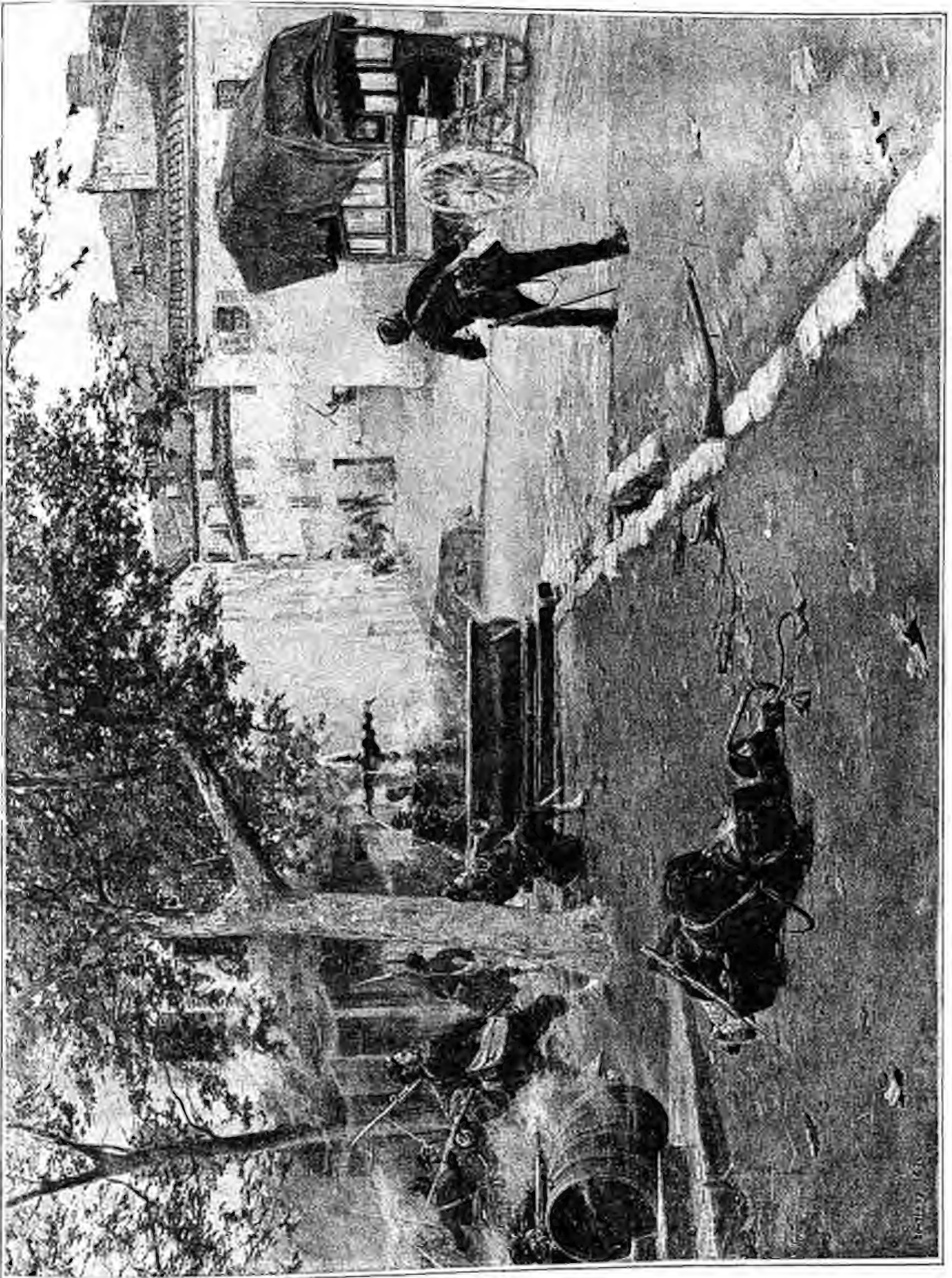
EAST FRONT IN THE TIME OF GEORGE II.



QUEEN ANNE'S LION GATES

HISTORICAL ASPECTS OF HAMPTON COURT

ILLUSTRATED BY C. GREEN, R.I.—WRITTEN BY J. GREGO



"SURPRISE OF A VILLAGE"—AN EPISODE OF THE FRANCO-GERMAN WAR  
FROM THE PICTURE BY E. BOUTIGNY

## HISTORICAL ASPECTS OF HAMPTON COURT VI.

POPE has left in a letter to Teresa and Martha Blount a description of his flying visit, to Hampton Court when, in the days of Queen Anne's successor, it really was a palace:—"First, then, I went by water to Hampton Court, unattended by all but my own virtues, which were not of so modest a nature as to keep themselves or me concealed; for I met the Prince, with all his ladies, on horseback, coming from hunting. Mrs. B. (Mary Bellenden) and Mrs. L. (Mary Lepell, afterwards Lady Hervey) took me into protection (contrary to the laws against harbouring Papists), and gave me a dinner, with something I liked better, an opportunity of conversation with Mrs. H. (Mrs. Howard, afterwards Countess of Suffolk). We all agreed that the life of a Maid of Honour was of all things the most miserable; and wished that every woman who envied it, had a specimen of it. To eat Westphalia ham in a morning, ride over hedges and ditches on borrowed hacks, come home in the heat of the day with a fever, and (what is worse a hundred times) with a red mark in the forehead from an uneasy hat; all this may qualify them to make excellent wives for fox-hunters, and bear abundance of ruddy-complexioned children. As soon as they can wive off the sweat of the day, they must simmer an hour and catch cold in the Princess's apartment; from thence (as Shakespeare has it) to dinner with 'what appetite they may'—and, after that, till midnight, walk, work, or think, which they please. I can easily believe no lone house in Wales, with a mountain and a rookery, is more contemplative than this Court, and, as a proof of it, I need only tell you, Mrs. L. walked with me three or four hours by moonlight, and we met no creature of any quality but the King, who gave audience to the Vice-Chamberlain, all alone, under the garden wall.

"In short, I heard of no ball, assembly, basset-table, or any place where two or three were gathered together, except Madam Kilmansegg's, to which I had the honour to be invited, and the grace to stay away."

William and Mary planned the grounds with great care and exactitude, and the King continued this pastime after his Consort was no more. "While the gardens were laid out, the King also directed the laying of the pipes for the fountain and *jettes d'eau*, and particularly the dimensions of them, and what quantity of water they should throw up, and increased the number of them."

From a prospect of Hampton Court, as it appeared in William III.'s reign, the small "pond gardens," or Privy Gardens, were not materially changed, while the greater gardens were laid out in elaborate scroll designs, with box borders, arranged on the theory of lace patterns, in which entwined serpentine forms were introduced. Sutton Nicholls has left an engraving, evidently after a drawing executed in Anne's reign, described as an exact prospect of Hampton Court, which illustrates the arrangements of the grounds between William's III.'s main front, and the great fountain, and twelve smaller ones. In the centre of the great basin is a group of dolphins, each spouting double jets of water from their nostrils, on the dolphins is supported a merman, blowing a conch-shell, from which a triple jet plays. Orange-trees in tubs are disposed round the stonework border of the main fountain. The beds are laid out with ornate scrolls and flourishes, after the fashion of specimen-pages produced by writing masters at the era in question; the borders are uniform and formal, planted with yew trees, trimmed into spearhead form, alternating with other yew trees, clipped to resemble four circular trays to each stem, in shape suggestive of muffins or tea-cakes of graduated sizes, spitted on a pole, which ends in a spike.

Later on, when J. Rigaud published his "Prospect of Hampton Court from the Garden Side," in 1736, the entire grounds were set out in simpler form, lined throughout with yew trees, cut into the shape of pyramidal obelisks, resting on square bases, each separated by a holly tree, also trimmed at the base into a square, and clipped round above into a depressed sphere. Nothing can exceed the monotony produced by apparently endless perspectives of these obelisks planted in files at studied intervals, the whole lined out in parallelograms within box-borders.

The interesting series of large views executed by Anthony Higmore, showing "the North Diagonal Walk," "the East Front and Long Walk," "the South Front and Garden," "the Canal, Diagonal Walk, and Vista leading to Kingston Church," and "the Pavilions belonging to the Bowling Green at the End of the Terrace Walk"—all indicate that the formally-trimmed trees continued in vogue under the Second George. The obelisks or pyramids seem to have increased in size, the box-borders to have grown considerably higher, flowers having been planted round the holly-trees and along the canal-like beds, marked out in parallel by the borders of box. Place in the trim walks *beaux* and *belles* clad in buckram and stiffened skirts, the ladies with hoops of balloon-like circumference, precisely dressed as in Hogarth's satirical picture of "Taste in High Life," and the Hampton Court surroundings in the days of the early Georges seem perfectly in character—a quaintly-interesting *souvenir* of the time which it would be difficult to equal.

From an anecdote related by Horace Walpole, it appears that Hampton Court Palace was a show-place as far back as 1757. The story is, the famous Miss Gunning was there going through the suites of rooms much as visitors do in this generation. They were entering the apartment which contained the series by Sir Godfrey Kneller of Hampton Court Belles of William III.'s reign, then known as the "English Beauty Room," when another company of visitors arrived on their heels, under the guidance of the house-keeper, who acted as show-woman:—"This way, ladies, here are the Beauties," she said, in the then customary formula. The Gunning, in their artless vanity, appropriating this observation to themselves, as Walpole informs us, "flew into a passion, and asked her what she meant; that they came to see the Palace, not to be showed as a sight themselves."

On the same authority it is evident that the Palace was also allotted in suites of apartments as a residence for persons of some distinction. Thus Walpole, in describing the various places where his friends and relations happen to be located in the August of 1783, mentions that the Keppels were at "The Stud," the Waldegraves at "The Pavilions," and Lady Malpas in "The Palace," all three references pointing to Hampton Court. While there, Horace's nieces had a fright, being unexpectedly turned into targets for pistol practice by some strangers staying at the place. "I do not believe," writes Walpole, "there was the least intention of hurt to them. The gentlemen were cleaning their pistols at the window of the Toy, and discharged them as the girls were going by. Mrs. Keppel took an alarm, and much less falling on such a soil as Hampton Court will bring forth lies a hundred fold." The many tongues of rumour were active in those days.

Henry VIII.'s Grand Hall was transmogrified into a theatre by Queen Elizabeth, and used as the scene of the masques and pageants in favour with James I. and his Queen, festivities wherein figured the youthful Princes. There is a legend—unfounded on any discoverable historical basis—that Shakespeare, "the swan of Avon," in person, was in this hall concerned in the representation of a stage-play, the shadowy rumour alleging that *Henry VIII.*, or, *The Fall of Wolsey* had by Royal patronage been selected as most appropriate, and harmonising with the Tudor accessories. Under Charles I.'s rule Shakespeare's plays were there performed before the Court by the bard's own contemporaries. What scenes this hall witnessed under the mad freaks of a Merry Monarch and his exuberant favourites of both sexes is also hinted.

Up to the commencement of the present century the Great Hall afforded a link with the past relics of the taste which led our first Monarch of the House of Hanover to continue the traditions of his predecessors—the Tudors and Stuarts. "The Great Hall was fitted up as a theatre by George I. in 1718, and Poet Laureate Colley Cibber, Master of the Revels, tells us in his "Apology":—

"It was intended that plays should have been acted there twice a week during the summer season by the King's company of comedians, who were commanded to attend for that purpose, but the theatre was not ready till nearly the end of September, and only seven plays were performed in it that season. It was opened on the 23rd of September, with the tragedy of *Hamlet*. On October 1st, *Henry VIII.*; or, *the Fall of Wolsey* was represented on the very spot which had been the scene of the Cardinal's greatest splendour." Five comedies succeeded at intervals during the same month. "The King paid the charges of the house, and the travelling expenses of the actors, amounting in the whole to 50*l.* a night; besides which he made a present of 200*l.* to the managers for their trouble." The theatre was used only once afterwards—on the occasion when the Duke of Lorraine, later on Emperor of Germany, was entertained here, when another play was performed October 16th, 1731. The stage and accessories continued to "block up and deform" this noble hall until the year 1798, when James Wyatt, R.A., Surveyor-General of the Board of Works, obtained the Royal permission to remove this shabby obstruction, with the intention of restoring the hall to its original form and beauty; in 1800 workmen were employed in renewing such of the ornaments as were decayed. George III., it has been said, had unpleasant recollections of Hampton Court, which prejudiced him against the attractions of the Palace in later life; it was averred that, a dull youth, he here incurred the anger of his grandfather, George II., who, impetuous and choleric as William the Dutchman himself, gave the sensitive Prince a sounding box on the ears. Later, the King seems to have sent to Hampton Court those pictures he no longer wanted at Windsor; so the commissions for family portraits which George III. was unfortunately so ill-advised as to entrust to Benjamin West, are instances in point. Did the monarch discover when too late his egregious error in having neglected the first of English painters, Reynolds, and in having employed a respectable nonentity in his stead? Any way, it is a significant fact that these pictures, during George III.'s reign, found their way from Windsor into the "King's Audience Chamber" at Hampton Court.

Another William Prince of Orange found refuge in the Palace when the French Revolutionary ideas, reacting on his own subjects, had driven the Stadtholder for refuge to England in January, 1795. The rooms in which both George I. and II. had frequently dined in public, with the King's private dining-room, bed-room, and several other apartments on the east side, were allotted to the Prince and his suite, who occupied a complete wing of the building. Gillray has left a satirical version of William's amusements at the "Orangery" while enjoying the retirement of this retreat.

JOSEPH GREGO.

[Mr. Grego desires to express his acknowledgments to Mr. Ernest Law, whose book, "The History of Hampton Court," published by Messrs. George Bell and Son, is the authority on the Palace to which he has had most recourse. We understand that a third and concluding volume of this work, in addition to the two already published, will shortly be issued.]



THAT able controversialist, Mr. W. S. Lilly, has written a big book "On Right and Wrong" (Chapman and Hall), which sounds an indignant note of challenge to all the current ideas commonly called modern. Mr. Lilly is for transcendentalism in morals and religion. He rejects with scorn the idea that morals are evolved, and that they change with latitude. He slings pebbles at the chinks in the armour of that tough antagonist Professor Huxley, and he quotes with grave disapproval the sentiments of the younger school of Secularists, such as Mr. Karl Pearson. As dialectics it is vigorous and skilful, the chief defect of Mr. Lilly's method being that he constantly overstates his case. There is, for example, unreasonable exaggeration in such a sentence as this: "Bring up woman in the Positivist school and you make of her a monster; the very type of ruthless cynicism, of all-engrossing selfishness, of unbridled passion." Civil marriages Mr. Lilly regards as one of the vilest results of modern tendencies. His prejudice is palpable when he writes: "In the Protestant parts of Germany, where the influence of Lutherism from the first has been strongly hostile to Catholic matrimonial traditions, the nuptial tie has become a mere cobweb." Where is the nuptial tie stronger? In Protestant Prussia, or in Catholic France or Catholic Spain? The truth is that hasty generalisations of this sort are unscientific and misleading. Mr. Lilly can have but little sense of humour to tell us, in all gravity, that he "was assured the other day that at a recent dinner-party in one of the provinces of Prussia five out of eight ladies present were the divorced wives of one of the guests." Mr. Lilly no doubt means very well, and thinks that he is fighting for the right. It is needful, however, to recognise that his opposition to the tendencies of modern thought is absolutely uncompromising, and that the alternative he offers is a blind obedience to authority as we have it in the Church of Rome.

"The Life of Lord Byron," by the Hon. Roden Noel (Walter Scott), is one of the pleasantest of the "Great Writers" Series. It is entirely fair to Byron, without going at all into the extreme of adulation. In this little book one gets perhaps as fair a view of Byron's character and work as it is possible to give in so small a compass. Mr. Noel gives due credit to Trelawney for constant friendship to Byron, but he blames him, and perhaps rightly, for uncovering Byron's foot after his death, and giving to the world a precise account of the malformation which caused the poet such intense mortification during his lifetime. Mr. Noel points out, too, that Trelawney scarcely understood Byron, and that his opinions must be taken with some reserve.

"The Criminal," by Havelock Ellis (Walter Scott), is a new volume of the "Contemporary Science Series," and it is quite the most interesting that has yet appeared. Mr. Ellis does not pretend that it is anything more than a compilation from foreign writers on criminal anthropology. But to many readers the book will open new fields of fascinating speculation. The science of criminal anthropology is quite in its babyhood, even if there be such a science at all; and Mr. Ellis, it seems to us, is far too ready to accept generalisations without sufficient data. Nevertheless, what he has to tell us is extraordinarily interesting. There is something fascinating in this study of what may be called the physiological aspect of crime:—the colour of criminals' hair, the shape of their heads, their "emotional instability," their physiognomical peculiarities. That such sets of observations and experiments should have been made at all will be a surprise to a great many who read the book. Some of the chapters, such as those on "Tattooing," and "The Anomalies of the Hair," are full of curious facts. At present the observations are too few to allow of any positive conclusions, but there is little doubt that discoveries of importance may in time be made, which will have a great influence upon our intercourse

with the criminal classes. Crime will probably be regarded more and more as a disease, and a disease capable of being cured or mitigated by the proper methods of treatment.

Mr. William Archer's "William Charles Macready" (Kegan Paul and Co.) is an excellent example of conscientious work. It is evident that Mr. Archer has been at great pains to inform himself at first hand concerning the details of Macready's career. He has consulted old playbills, and has studied the contemporary criticisms. For many years Macready's own "Reminiscences" form a trustworthy guide. Working up all his material into a connected narrative, Mr. Archer is enabled for the first time to give a full and accurate biography of the last great actor but one. It is difficult yet to assign to Mr. Irving his proper position on the roll of England's actors; but certainly he is the greatest since Macready, and, unlike Macready, he is fortunate in having had no rivals. Whether Macready was a great actor at all Mr. Archer discusses in a final chapter, giving the opinions of contemporary critics for and against, and leaving it, after all, more or less an open question. Mr. Archer devotes several pages to an account of the lamentable riots in New York, in which culminated the long quarrel between Macready and Forrest—a page of dramatic history which in these days it is difficult to understand.

We have before now had occasion to note the literary excellence of the "Badminton Library." It is no easy matter, as the newspapers daily bear witness, to write of sporting affairs without being dull and technical, or slangy and vulgar; but the band of writers whom the Duke of Beaufort and Mr. Alfred E. T. Watson have enlisted under their banner are wonderfully free from these various faults. The latest volume, "Tennis," is no exception to the rule. Mr. J. M. Heathcote, the veteran ex-champion, wields the pen almost as skilfully as he does the racket; and the result is an essay which may be read with pleasure and profit by any one who has the slightest interest in the game of Kings. The growth of its vigorous offspring, Lawn Tennis, is attested by the fact that more than two hundred pages are devoted to it. This game has been entrusted to Mr. C. G. Heathcote, who has been assisted, moreover, by such skilled exponents of the art as Mr. H. F. Lawford and Miss Lottie Dod. Racquets is treated of by Mr. E. O. Pleydell-Bouverie, and Fives by Mr. A. C. Ainger. No amount of book-learning can alone teach any one to excel in these games; but the tyro will greatly profit by the study of the volume, which, moreover, contains many useful hints not to be despised by those who think themselves experts.

"The Lawn Tennis Handbook" (*Pastime Offices*, 11 and 12, Rose Street, E.C.) has been enlarged and improved this year, and, under the careful editorship of Mr. N. L. Jackson, continues to be indispensable to all who have to do with Tournaments. The list of the prize-winners of 1889 will, in particular, be most useful to handicappers.

Printed in blue ink upon excellent paper, "The Blue Ribbon of the Turf" (Chatto and Windus) is an agreeable memento of the great race of the year. Mr. Louis Henry Curzon has collected a vast amount of information relative to the history of the race since its establishment in 1780, and has many curious anecdotes to tell of events and persons connected with it. But his literary method leaves a good deal to be desired. The information is grouped under rather inconvenient heads, there is much vain repetition, and, lastly, there is no index. The history of the Derby has yet to be written; but whoever writes it will be much beholden to Mr. Curzon's book.

To judge by the numbers of books published on the subject of "Patience," this solitary pastime must be played by many others than the old maids whose special recreation it is popularly believed to be. Within the last year or so at least three books have been issued on the subject, containing a vast number of different methods of playing. In "Games of Patience" (L. Upcott Gill) Miss Whitmore Jones has endeavoured to include every known variety; and the result is a book which, with its clearly-drawn diagrams, will help to while away many a weary hour.

Every one may not agree with the old lady who complained that ever since the Americans took to managing our weather it had gone from bad to worse; but no whist-player can deny that ever since the Americans took to playing whist the game has become more and more scientific. It is a change which many deplore, but it has taken place; and consequently no one who wishes to be a really fine player can affect to ignore the Transatlantic developments. In "American Whist" (Longmans, Green, and Co.), these developments are clearly explained and illustrated (by a series of hands in diagram), by "G. W. P.," though a certain amount of confusion is caused by the American scoring, a game "on the other side" consisting of seven points instead of five. It is useless, we suppose, to complain of the American spelling: that is becoming quite an ordinary offence in books professedly English.

But if America has adopted an English game and made it her own, she has given us one or two very good games in return—notably poker and euchre. The latter, which was, it will be remembered, the game which "The Heathen Chinee" "did not understand," is, together with *écarté*, explained and described by "Berkeley" in one of "The Club Series" (Geo. Bell and Sons). Another of the same series deals with "Reversi" (beloved, rumour has it, of the Attorney-General) and "Go-Bang."—From Messrs. De la Rue come two of their neat little waistcoat-pocket handbooks containing the rules and play for the second and third hands respectively; and from Messrs. Burroughes and Watts a revised edition of "Billiards Simplified; or, How to Make Breaks." We have also received Andrew Thomson's "Yachting Guide and Tide Tables for 1899" (Thames Yacht Agency), indispensable to all who go down to the sea in yachts.

An exceedingly interesting account of the career and charitable deeds of that well-known Parsee worthy, the late Sir Cowasjee Jehanghier Readymoney, has been prepared and published for private circulation as "a filial duty" by his son and heir, Mr. J. Cowasjee Jehanghier. The volume we may say, in commencement, is got up with special care, and contains illustrations of the principal buildings either founded by Sir Cowasjee or associated with himself. It is right that the charitable deeds of one who did so much for Western India, and also to make the name of Parsee famous, should be widely known and honoured; and this book will serve as a well-deserved memorial to the dead philanthropist. Sir Cowasjee Jehanghier was one of those merchant-princes who made Bombay one of the busiest and wealthiest centres of trade in the British Empire. During nearly forty years he amassed a fortune which it would not compare with that of European financiers, was certainly very considerable for India. For the last quarter of a century of his life he dispensed with a large-handed liberality, and with a worldly shrewdness which was never at fault, the large sum of nearly 200,000*l.* in public and private charities. His chief donations were for a University Hall in his own city, a building bearing his name in the Elphinstone College, and other public institutions, too numerous to mention. There is no information in this volume as to the magnitude of Sir Cowasjee's fortune, but it is certain that he dispensed a very much larger proportion of it in objects for the benefit of his fellow-creatures than would be done by any European philanthropist. Ill-health confined Sir Cowasjee to the house during the last fourteen years of his life, but although it prevented his taking as active and prominent a part in public affairs as he would otherwise have done, it did not interrupt the flow of his benevolence. The Parsees are one of the smallest communities in the world, but so long as they produce men like Sir Cowasjee Jehanghier, they will be entitled to a place among the leading people of the world.

# ROYAL MILITARY EXHIBITION, CHELSEA.

## Open from 11 a.m. to 11 p.m.

### BRILLIANTLY ILLUMINATED GARDENS.

#### Fireworks every Monday Night.

# ROYAL MILITARY EXHIBITION.

The following Military Bands will perform during the week ending August 10th—  
First Battalion Somerset Light Infantry.  
Second Battalion Cheshire Regiment.  
First Battalion South Wales Borderers.  
Bands Play Daily from 12 noon to 11 p.m.

# ROYAL MILITARY EXHIBITION.

## BANK HOLIDAY.

3 to 4 p.m.—Grand Display of Physical Drill by the First Battalion Northamptonshire Regiment, who were so very attractive at the Royal Military Tournament.  
4 to 7 p.m.—Combined Display by the Royal Engineers, Seventeenth North Middlesex Rifle Volunteers, and the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps.  
7 to 9 p.m.—Grand Assault at Arms by Professor A. J. Brennan and Members of the Lambeth Polytechnic Gymnasium.  
9 to 10 p.m.—Grand Display of Fireworks by Mr. Joseph Wells, of Wandsworth.

# ROYAL MILITARY EXHIBITION.

The following events will take place during the week.  
Encampment on Active Service, practically illustrated by the Battery, Royal Horse Artillery.  
Grand Display by the Polytechnic Gymnastic Staff, under the direction of Colour Sergeant H. Elliott.  
Grand Assault at Arms by Staff Sergeant Drake and Members of the Finsbury Polytechnic Gymnasium.  
Assault at Arms by Members of the Lambeth Polytechnic.  
Assault at Arms by the Aldershot Gymnastic Staff.  
Torchlight Tattoo by the Drums and Fifes of the 1st Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers.  
For details see Daily Papers.

# ROYAL MILITARY EXHIBITION.

Omnibuses every five minutes from Sloane Square and South Kensington Stations.  
Steamboats from all Piers to Victoria Pier, opposite Main Entrance.  
Admission, 1s. Wednesdays, 2s. 6d.  
These Prices admit to all Entertainments.  
Major G. E. W. MALET, Hon. Director.

# FRENCH EXHIBITION.

Earl's Court and West Brompton.

BANK HOLIDAY SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS.  
BEST EXHIBITS AND ATTRACTIONS FROM THE PARIS UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION, 1889.  
FINE ARTS, INDUSTRIES, AND PRODUCTS.  
THE LOUVRE AND CHAMPS ÉLYSÉES.  
MODEL OF THE EIFFEL TOWER.  
MOST CHARMING GARDENS IN LONDON.  
THE "WILD EAST."  
ILLUSTRATIONS OF AFRICAN LIFE AND SCENERY.

THE AFRICAN LIONS.  
(See Daily Papers and Programme.)  
BAND OF THE GRENADIER GUARDS (Conductor, Lieut. Dan Godfrey).  
BAND OF THE ROYAL ARTILLERY (Conductor, Chev. L. Zouval).  
THE FRENCH EXHIBITION BAND (Conductor, Mr. J. R. Wellington).  
Admission to the Exhibition, 1s.; 11 a.m. to 11 p.m. Season Tickets, 10s.; Children, 5s.  
At usual Agents and at Exhibition.  
JOHN R. WHITLEY, Chairman.

# BRINSMEAD PIANOS.

BRINSMEAD PIANOS.  
JOHN BRINSMEAD AND SONS.  
No. 18, W. more Street, W.—Lists free.

D'ALMAINE AND CO.—Pianos and ORGANS. Absolute Sale. Fifty per cent. discount. Ten years' warranty. Easy terms. Cottage Pianos, 8 guineas, 10 guineas, 12 guineas, &c.  
Class 1, 14 gs. Class 2, 23 gs. Class 3, 35 gs.  
Class 4, 17 gs. Class 5, 26 gs. Class 6, 40 gs.  
Class 7, 20 gs. Class 8, 30 gs. Class 9, 45 gs.  
Amateur Organs, by all the best makers, from 40 guineas upwards. Full price will be allowed for any instrument within three years, if one of a higher class be taken, and will be exchanged free if not approved of within one month. Illustrations and particulars most free. T. D'ALMAINE AND CO. (Established 184 years), 91, Finsbury Pavement, London.

# BORD'S PIANOS ON SALE, with

25 per cent. discount for cash, or 15s. per month (8s. 6d. and 10s. 6d. per month) on the three years' hire system.—Lists free of C. STILES AND CO., 42, South Colindale Row, Holborn, London, W.C. Pianos exchanged.

# PLEYEL, WOLFF, and CO.'S

PIANOS. Every description for SALE or HIRE. Illustrated Lists free.  
170, New Bond Street, W.

# JOHN BROADWOOD & SONS.

Established 1734.  
Pianos, with Iron Frames, all modern improvements, available in touch, and a pure, full tone.  
33, GREAT PULTENEY ST., LONDON, W.

# THOMAS OETZMANN & CO.,

27, BAKER STREET.

PIANOS FOR HIRE, 10s. per month. Ten years' free. No hire charged if purchased in 12 months. The most economical and judicious mode of obtaining a really good pianoforte is to hire one (or two) of the option of purchasing (if approved) of the Mar. structures. THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street, W.

PIANOS.—15s. per month, three years' system. Becomes the property of the house if the payments are kept up. There is no other at 15s. per month on the three years' system as Manufacturers. THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street, W.

# THOMAS OETZMANN & CO.,

27, BAKER ST., LONDON.

# BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

No. 598.—AUGUST, 1890.—2s. 6d.

CONTENTS:  
10TH NOVEMBER, 1881: AN EPISODE IN THE LAND LEAGUE MOVEMENT.  
HELIGOLAND: THE ISLAND OF GREEN, RED, AND WHITE.  
CRIME IN FICTION.  
GUBUTCH. By FRANCIS SCUDAMORE.  
AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION. By C. M. AIKMAN.  
THE VALLE OF IDAR: A SERMON IN STONES. By SOPHIE WEISSE.  
KENNETH MACRAE. By JAMES GRAHAM.  
THE BAMBOO. By P. HORDERN.  
THE NEW-FOUND WORLD AND ITS HERO.  
A SECRET MISSION. Chaps. XI.—XV.  
BIMETALLISM. By HERBERT C. GIBBS.  
THE SESSION AND THE MINISTRY.  
WILLIAM BLACKWOOD AND SONS.  
Edinburgh and London.

# THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED

MAGAZINE.

For AUGUST, profusely illustrated, price 6d., by post 8d., contains:—  
1. PORTRAIT OF AN ITALIAN NOBLEMAN. After MORONI. Frontispiece.  
2. THE GIFT OF THE SEA. RUDYARD KIPLING.  
3. HELIGOLAND. WALTER ARMSTRONG.  
4. OVERLAND FROM INDIA. SIR D. MACKENZIE WALKER, K.C.B.  
5. AN AUGUST RAMBLE DOWN THE UPPER THAMES. REGINALD BLUNT.  
6. THE ROMANCE OF A GRANDE DAME. MARY MATHER.  
7. COWES CASTLE. LADY FAIRLIE CUNNINGHAM.  
8. THE PROSPECTS OF MIDDLECLASS EMIGRANTS. HOWARD HODGKIN.  
9. AUGUST. A Decorated Page. HAYWOOD SUMNER.  
10. THE GLITTERING PLAIN; or, The Land of Living Men. Chaps. XIII.—XVIII. (To be continued) WILLIAM MORRIS.  
MACMILLAN & CO., LONDON.

# MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

Price 1s. No. 370. FOR AUGUST, contains:—  
1. THE TWO MR. PITTS. By GOLDWIN SMITH.  
2. CHAPTERS FROM SOME UNWRITTEN MEMOIRS. II. MY MUSICIAN.  
3. SCOTT'S HEROINES.  
4. THE WEST-BOUND EXPRESS. By GEORGE FLAMBORO.  
5. MODERN SCHOOL-BOOKS. By ARTHUR GAYE.  
6. AN OBSCURE SECT AND ITS FOUNDER. (PIRANESI).  
7. KIRSTEEN. By Mrs. OLIPHANT. (Concluded).  
MACMILLAN & CO., LONDON.

NOW READY.  
New Novel by  
Mrs. BENNETT-EDWARDS  
Crown 8vo. 350 pp. 4s. 6d.  
SAINT MONICA.  
A Wife's Love Story.  
BY  
Mrs. BENNETT-EDWARDS.  
"This is one of the many volumes to which the controversy about marriage has given rise. The volume is written with a considerable amount of power and convincingness."—*Bristol Mercury*.  
"The heroine is admitted to be a supporter of some of the most advanced and startling theories of the day. His attitude towards this passionate and headstrong woman is one of the most curious features of a curious . . . book."—*Morning Post*.  
"Plenty of ability and good writing in this book."—*Liverpool Mercury*.

Bristol:  
J. W. ARROWSMITH.  
London:  
SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT & CO., Limited.

A NEW TRAVEL BOOK.  
Large crown 8vo., cloth extra, 8s.  
FIVE THOUSAND MILES IN A SLEDGE: A Mid-Winter Journey Across Siberia. By LIONEL F. GOWING. With a Map by E. WELLS, and 30 Illustrations by C. J. UREN.  
CHATTO & WINDUS, 214, Piccadilly, W.

Price 2s. 6d., post free.  
ON FISTULA, and its Radical Cure by Medicines.  
By J. COMPTON BURNETT.  
London: JAMES EPPS AND CO., 48, Threadneedle Street, and 175, Piccadilly.

Price 1s., post free.  
INDIGESTION: Its Causes and Cure. By JOHN H. CLARKE, M.D.  
London: JAMES EPPS AND CO., 170, Piccadilly, and 48, Threadneedle Street.

STAMMERERS should read a book by a gentleman who cured himself after suffering nearly forty years. Price 1s. 6d.  
B. BEASLEY, Brampton Park, near Huntingdon.

Every Requisite for FAMILY & COMPLIMENTARY MOURNING.  
ESTIMATES AND PATTERNS FREE.

FUNERALS FURNISHED.  
256 to 262, REGENT STREET.  
PETER ROBINSON.

MOURNING ORDERS.  
Peter Robinson's experienced Assistants and Dress-fitters travel to any part of the country with goods for selection immediately on receipt of letter or telegram. They take with them Dresses, Mantles, Millinery, and everything that may be required, at the same reasonable prices as if purchased at the warehouse in London. Travelling expenses are not charged however distant the residence may be.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS—  
"PETER ROBINSON."  
London.  
Telephone Number 3,557

# ANTWERP—Grand Hotel d'Anvers

—Undertaken by Mme. Schoeffter-Wiertz, Proprietress of the renowned Hotel de l'Univers at Brussels.

BRUSSELS.—Hotel de l'Univers.  
First Class. Terms moderate.

SEA BATHING, Blankenberge (Belgium). Splendid fine Sand Beach, unrivalled in Europe. Promenade, eight Kilometres long, lighted by Electric Light. Piers, 300 Metres out to Sea. New Casino, comprising large and superior Concert Rooms, Billiard Rooms, Reading Rooms, &c. Orchestra containing seventy-five Musicians. Theatre open daily. Steam Tramway from Blankenberge to Ostende. Sea Excursions by Steamer. Numerous comfortable Hotels. Moderate prices.

HOT MINERAL SPRINGS of BATH. Daily yield, 507,600 galls. Natural temp. 117 to 120 Fahr. The Baths were founded by the Romans in the First Century. Most valuable in cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Skin Affections. The Baths have been recently enlarged and perfected at great expense. One of the greatest hygienic physicians says: "They are the most complete in Europe." They include Thermal, Vapour, Douche with Massage (by Doucheurs and Doucheuses from Continental Spas), Needle Baths, Pulverisation, Spray, Dry and Moist Heat, Humage, and Inhalation Rooms. All forms of Shower and Medicated Baths. Band daily in the Pump Room. Address Manager for every information.

THE HIGHLANDS OF BRAZIL SANATORIUM, in one of the finest climates in the world for pulmonary complaints. 4,300 feet above sea-level. Air dry and exhilarating. 235 days of sunshine per annum. English Church, 23 days fair-weather voyage in splendidly appointed steamers. Circular from CHARLES W. JONES, Esq., 39, Drury Buildings, Liverpool, or ARTHUR E. JONES, Esq., The Sanatorium, S. Paulo, Brazil.

GERMAN GOVERNESS.—A highly-educated North German lady, with excellent references in England, desires an engagement as daily or resident governess, or as companion. Modern languages, the piano, and the higher branches of education. Much experience in teaching and travelling. Address "Deutsch," 5, North Hill Avenue, Highgate, N.

SCHOOL SHIP "CONWAY," LIVERPOOL. FOR Training Young Gentlemen to become Officers in the Merchant Service. Patroness—HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN, who gives annually a Gold Medal to be competed for. Appointments are given yearly as Midshipmen, R.N., and R.N.R., by the Lord Commissioners of the Admiralty.—Apply to Captain A. T. MILLER, R.N., as above.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY. Head Offices: Royal Insurance Buildings, 1, North John Street, Liverpool; and 48, Lombard Street, London. Extracts from the Report for the Year 1889. Total Funds exceed £5,161,508.

FIRE DEPARTMENT. Net Premiums, after deducting Re-assurances, £1,041,173 16 10. Net Premiums, after deducting Re-assurances, £462,096 7 3.

Extract from Auditors' Report. "We have examined all the securities held here, and have found them correct and in order, and we certify that the present aggregate market value thereof is in excess of the amounts in the balance sheets."  
JOHN H. McLAREN, Manager.  
DIGBY JOHNSON, Sub-Manager.  
JOHN H. CROFT, Secretary in London.

LONDON LIFE ASSOCIATION. Established 1865. Assurance Fund—Four Millions. Mutual Assurance at least cost. No. 81, King William St., E.C.

FAMILY PORTRAITS. The MONOCHROME COMPANY'S Permanent Enlargements in Black and White, from Old, Faded, or recent Photographs, are Faithful in Likeness. Artistic in Finish, and leave nothing to be desired. Price on Porcelain or on Paper from 25s. "Resembling a fine engraving."—*Whitall Review*. "Vie with some of the very best etchings."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

Examples on view at the Galleries of the MONOCHROME COMPANY, 194, Piccadilly, London, W. (Opposite Saville Street). Illustrated Prospectus, with prices, post free.

HINDLEY'S SMALL STEAM ENGINES, PUMPING MACHINERY, &c., &c., ENCHES. 11, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, LONDON.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA. Great improvements have been made in the manufacture of Ford's Eureka Shirts, celebrated for their superior fitting. Six for 30s., 40s., 45s., sent by parcels post free to your door. Write for illustrated self-measure and all particulars, free by post.  
R. FORD & CO., 41, Poultry, London.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS. The new patterns of French Printed Cambric Shirts and the Matted Oxford for making "Cottons" ready for use. Six inspection, or sent free by post for two shirts. Six inspection, or sent free by post for two shirts. Six inspection, or sent free by post for two shirts.  
R. FORD & CO., 41, Poultry, London.

OLD SHIRTS RE-FRONTED. Wrists and Collar Banded, fine Linen, three for 6s.; superior, 7s. 6d.; extra fine, 9s. Send three (not less) with cash. Returned ready for use, carriage paid.—R. FORD & CO., 41, Poultry, London.

ÆGIDIUS.—GENTLEMEN'S UNDERVESTS, 34 to 48 inches chest; Pants to match, 34 to 32 waist. Vests, 34 to 36, 36 to 38, 38 to 40, 40 to 42, 42 to 44, 44 to 46, 46 to 48, 48 to 50, 50 to 52, 52 to 54, 54 to 56, 56 to 58, 58 to 60, 60 to 62, 62 to 64, 64 to 66, 66 to 68, 68 to 70, 70 to 72, 72 to 74, 74 to 76, 76 to 78, 78 to 80, 80 to 82, 82 to 84, 84 to 86, 86 to 88, 88 to 90, 90 to 92, 92 to 94, 94 to 96, 96 to 98, 98 to 100, 100 to 102, 102 to 104, 104 to 106, 106 to 108, 108 to 110, 110 to 112, 112 to 114, 114 to 116, 116 to 118, 118 to 120, 120 to 122, 122 to 124, 124 to 126, 126 to 128, 128 to 130, 130 to 132, 132 to 134, 134 to 136, 136 to 138, 138 to 140, 140 to 142, 142 to 144, 144 to 146, 146 to 148, 148 to 150, 150 to 152, 152 to 154, 154 to 156, 156 to 158, 158 to 160, 160 to 162, 162 to 164, 164 to 166, 166 to 168, 168 to 170, 170 to 172, 172 to 174, 174 to 176, 176 to 178, 178 to 180, 180 to 182, 182 to 184, 184 to 186, 186 to 188, 188 to 190, 190 to 192, 192 to 194, 194 to 196, 196 to 198, 198 to 200, 200 to 202, 202 to 204, 204 to 206, 206 to 208, 208 to 210, 210 to 212, 212 to 214, 214 to 216, 216 to 218, 218 to 220, 220 to 222, 222 to 224, 224 to 226, 226 to 228, 228 to 230, 230 to 232, 232 to 234, 234 to 236, 236 to 238, 238 to 240, 240 to 242, 242 to 244, 244 to 246, 246 to 248, 248 to 250, 250 to 252, 252 to 254, 254 to 256, 256 to 258, 258 to 260, 260 to 262, 262 to 264, 264 to 266, 266 to 268, 268 to 270, 270 to 272, 272 to 274, 274 to 276, 276 to 278, 278 to 280, 280 to 282, 282 to 284, 284 to 286, 286 to 288, 288 to 290, 290 to 292, 292 to 294, 294 to 296, 296 to 298, 298 to 300, 300 to 302, 302 to 304, 304 to 306, 306 to 308, 308 to 310, 310 to 312, 312 to 314, 314 to 316, 316 to 318, 318 to 320, 320 to 322, 322 to 324, 324 to 326, 326 to 328, 328 to 330, 330 to 332, 332 to 334, 334 to 336, 336 to 338, 338 to 340, 340 to 342, 342 to 344, 344 to 346, 346 to 348, 348 to 350, 350 to 352, 352 to 354, 354 to 356, 356 to 358, 358 to 360, 360 to 362, 362 to 364, 364 to 366, 366 to 368, 368 to 370, 370 to 372, 372 to 374, 374 to 376, 376 to 378, 378 to 380, 380 to 382, 382 to 384, 384 to 386, 386 to 388, 388 to 390, 390 to 392, 392 to 394, 394 to 396, 396 to 398, 398 to 400, 400 to 402, 402 to 404, 404 to 406, 406 to 408, 408 to 410, 410 to 412, 412 to 414, 414 to 416, 416 to 418, 418 to 420, 420 to 422, 422 to 424, 424 to 426, 426 to 428, 428 to 430, 430 to 432, 432 to 434, 434 to 436, 436 to 438, 438 to 440, 440 to 442, 442 to 444, 444 to 446, 446 to 448, 448 to 450, 450 to 452, 452 to 454, 454 to 456, 456 to 458, 458 to 460, 460 to 462, 462 to 464, 464 to 466, 466 to 468, 468 to 470, 470 to 472, 472 to 474, 474 to 476, 476 to 478, 478 to 480, 480 to 482, 482 to 484, 484 to 486, 486 to 488, 488 to 490, 490 to 492, 492 to 494, 494 to 496, 496 to 498, 498 to 500, 500 to 502, 502 to 504, 504 to 506, 506 to 508, 508 to 510, 510 to 512, 512 to 514, 514 to 516, 516 to 518, 518 to 520, 520 to 522, 522 to 524, 524 to 526, 526 to 528, 528 to 530, 530 to 532, 532 to 534, 534 to 536, 536 to 538, 538 to 540, 540 to 542, 542 to 544, 544 to 546, 546 to 548, 548 to 550, 550 to 552, 552 to 554, 554 to 556, 556 to 558, 558 to 560, 560 to 562, 562 to 564, 564 to 566, 566 to 568, 568 to 570, 570 to 572, 572 to 574, 574 to 576, 576 to 578, 578 to 580, 580 to 582, 582 to 584, 584 to 586, 586 to 588, 588 to 590, 590 to 592, 592 to 594, 594 to 596, 596 to 598, 598 to 600, 600 to 602, 602 to 604, 604 to 606, 606 to 608, 608 to 610, 610 to 612, 612 to 614, 614 to 616, 616 to 618, 618 to 620, 620 to 622, 622 to 624, 624 to 626, 626 to 628, 628 to 630, 630 to 632, 632 to 634, 634 to 636, 636 to 638, 638 to 640, 640 to 642, 642 to 644, 644 to 646, 646 to 648, 648 to 650, 650 to 652, 652 to 654, 654 to 656, 656 to 658, 658 to 660, 660 to 662, 662 to 664, 664 to 666, 666 to 668, 668 to 670, 670 to 672, 672 to 674, 674 to 676, 676 to 678, 678 to 680, 680 to 682, 682 to 684, 684 to 686, 686 to 688, 688 to 690, 690 to 692, 692 to 694, 694 to 696, 696 to 698, 698 to 700, 700 to 702, 702 to 704, 704 to 706, 706 to 708, 708 to 710, 710 to 712, 712 to 714, 714 to 716, 716 to 718, 718 to 720, 720 to 722, 722 to 724, 724 to 726, 726 to 728, 728 to 730, 730 to 732, 732 to 734, 734 to 736, 736 to 738, 738 to 740, 740 to 742, 742 to 744, 744 to 746, 746 to 748, 748 to 750, 750 to 752, 752 to 754, 754 to 756, 756 to 758, 758 to 760, 760 to 762, 762 to 764, 764 to 766, 766 to 768, 768 to 770, 770 to 772, 772 to 774, 774 to 776, 776 to 778, 778 to 780, 780 to 782, 782 to 784, 784 to 786, 786 to 788, 788 to 790, 790 to 792, 792 to 794, 794 to 796, 796 to 798, 798 to 800, 800 to 802, 802 to 804, 804 to 806, 806 to 808, 808 to 810, 810 to 812, 812 to 814, 814 to 816, 816 to 818, 818 to 820, 820 to 822, 822 to 824, 824 to 826, 826 to 828, 828 to 830, 830 to 832, 832 to 834, 834 to 836, 836 to 838, 838 to 840, 840 to 842, 842 to 844, 844 to 846, 846 to 848, 848 to 850, 850 to 852, 852 to 854, 854 to 856, 856 to 858, 858 to 860, 860 to 862, 862 to 864, 864 to 866, 866 to 868, 868 to 870, 870 to 872, 872 to 874, 874 to 876, 876 to 878, 878 to 880, 880 to 882, 882 to 884, 884 to 886, 886 to 888, 888 to 890, 890 to 892, 892 to 894, 894 to 896, 896 to 898, 898 to 900, 900 to 902, 902 to 904, 904 to 906, 906 to 908, 908 to 910, 910 to 912, 912 to 914, 914 to 916, 916 to 918, 918 to 920, 920 to 922, 922 to 924, 924 to 926, 926 to 928, 928 to 930, 930 to 932, 932 to 934, 934 to 936, 936 to 938, 938 to 940, 940 to 942, 942 to 944, 944 to 946, 946 to 948, 948 to 950, 950 to 952, 952 to 954, 954 to 956, 956 to 958, 958 to 960, 960 to 962, 962 to 964, 964 to 966, 966 to 968, 968 to 970, 970 to 972, 972 to 974, 974 to 976, 976 to 978, 978 to 980, 980 to 982, 982 to 984, 984 to 986, 986 to 988, 988 to 990, 990 to 992, 992 to 994, 994 to 996, 996 to 998, 998 to 1000, 1000 to 1002, 1002 to 1004, 1004 to 1006, 1006 to 1008, 1008 to 1010, 1010 to 1012, 1012 to 1014, 1014 to 1016, 1016 to 1018, 1018 to 1020, 1020 to 1022, 1022 to 1024, 1024 to 1026, 1026 to 1028, 1028 to 1030, 1030 to 1032, 1032 to 1034, 1034 to 1036, 1036 to 1038, 1038 to 1040, 1040 to 1042, 1042 to 1044, 1044 to 1046, 1046 to 1048, 1048 to 1050, 1050 to 1052, 1052 to 1054, 1054 to 1056, 1056 to 1058, 1058 to 1060, 1060 to 1062, 1062 to 1064, 1064 to 1066, 1066 to 1068, 1068 to 1070, 1070 to 1072, 1072 to 1074, 1074 to 1076, 1076 to 1078, 1078 to 1080, 1080 to 1082, 1082 to 1084, 1084 to 1086, 1086 to 1088, 1088 to 1090, 1090 to 1092, 1092 to 1094, 1094 to 1096, 1096 to 1098, 1098 to 1100, 1100 to 1102, 1102 to 1104, 1104 to 1106, 1106 to 1108, 1108 to 1110, 1110 to 1112, 1112 to 1114, 1114 to 1116, 1116 to 1118, 1118 to 1120, 1120 to 1122, 1122 to 1124, 1124 to 1126, 1126 to 1128, 1128 to 1130, 1130 to 1132, 1132 to 1134, 1134 to 1136, 1136 to 1138, 1138 to 1140, 1140 to 1142, 1142 to 1144, 1144 to 1146, 1146 to 1148, 1148 to 1150, 1150 to 1152, 1152 to 1154, 1154 to 1156, 1156 to 1158, 1158 to 1160, 1160 to 1162, 1162 to 1164, 1164 to 1166, 1166 to 1168, 1168 to 1170, 1170 to 1172, 1172 to 1174, 1174 to 1176, 1176 to 1178, 1178 to 1180, 1180 to 1182, 1182 to 1184, 1184 to 1186, 1186 to 1188, 1188 to 1190, 1190 to 1192, 1192 to 1194, 1194 to 1196, 1196 to 1198, 1198 to 1200, 1200 to 1202, 1202 to 1204, 1204 to 1206, 1206 to 1208, 1208 to 1210, 1210 to 1212, 1212 to 1214, 1214 to 1216, 1216 to 1218, 12



To say of a novel that it is painful is to credit it by necessary implication with power; and it is impossible not to regret that F. Mabel Robinson, in "A Woman of the World; an Everyday Story" (3 vols.: Smith, Elder, and Co.), has exercised her now trained and cultivated power in making her characters and her readers alike so profoundly miserable. We are not thinking of her long-drawn and over-realistic history of a death from consumption, under circumstances which aggravate the picture, and of its accompaniment by doubts and tortures of the soul, which are too secret and sacred for handling. What we complain of is a process of cruelty applied impartially to all the characters, and labelling it as the natural effect of life and of the world; so one-sided as to be a solutely untrue. It is the sort of life which would be universal if all men and women were created with their brains and nerves exposed; and its conclusion seems to be that that all human things are a chapter of accidents in which the wisest thing people can do is to blunder along without caring more than they can help about anybody or anything. Obviously that is not what F. Mabel Robinson intends—her portrait of William Harrington shows an appreciation of true saintliness rare, to say the least, on the part of a modern novelist; but one is certainly left with an impression that his capacity for martyrdom is his strength, and not his weakness. Eugenia, also, apparently because she is so exceptionally formed for giving and receiving happiness, is left the victim of social tragedy—at the age of twenty-one. We must do F. Mabel Robinson's skill and strength of treatment the justice of saying that it is long since we have come across a story which has left so melancholy a flavour—melancholy far beyond the power of any ordinary story to cause. Its fundamental falseness to the "every-day life" of its title-page is only equalled by an effect of reality which endures beyond perusal.

"Toxar," by the author of "Thoth" (1 vol.: Longmans, Green, and Co.), is just a little disappointing in comparison with its predecessors. Perhaps the charm of the vein of fancy to which it belongs depends, more than most, upon a freshness which is lost by continued working; or perhaps it is that the author has given too much prominence to its moral lesson—indeed, the legend of the perfect slave, Toxar, and the inevitable doom of his masters, who perished through obtaining their desire, is conspicuously an allegory, or rather a complication of allegories. Little more than the substitution of names of qualities for those of human beings is required to transform it into a morality such as might have been condensed in a *Spectator* or *Rambler*. Nor would it have been unworthy of such a fate; for it has the fascination of style, to which its being put into the mouth of an aged philosopher, whose wisdom is the wisdom of years, adds a peculiar quaintness. One might really imagine it to have been told by a very old man to a very young world. As we have said, it is impossible to ignore the lessons; but there is quite enough romantic and even poetic interest by way of the compensation which most readers will consider needful; and it is certainly not often that the leading lessons of life have been put into so graceful a form.

It seems a long time since the name of F. W. Robinson appeared on the title-page of a novel, and the pleasure of seeing it again will certainly not be diminished by the perusal of the novel which follows it—"The Keeper of the Keys" (3 vols.: Hurst and Blackett). The story has no particular purpose except to interest—an object in which it succeeds to admiration, if only by the invention and development of an entirely new puzzle. The most experienced of readers may be, with the utmost safety, defied to guess the nature of the secret until it is too well-knotted for unravelling, or to anticipate the dénouement by so much as a single unravelling. Every chapter promises almost any and every sort of sensation except that which actually happens, and every character under- goes temporary suspicion of responsibility for the catastrophe excepting the right one. With the excitement of curiosity is combined the interest of eccentric portraiture—as, indeed, goes without saying, for Mr. Robinson has accustomed his readers to expect an extension of their acquaintance with caprices of human nature apparently reserved for his own discovery. It is obviously impossible, in such a case, to say anything adequate concerning either plot or portraiture without a betrayal of the confidence between the author and one who has read his story to those who will still have that pleasure before them; and it is in the interest of "The Keeper of the Keys" itself that we content ourselves with a general but very cordial recommendation.

The characters in "Saint Monica: A Wife's Love Story," by Mrs. Bennett-Edwards (1 vol.: Bristol, J. W. Arrowsmith), become a good deal mixed. A feeble-minded person called Will gets tired of his wife Veronica, and wants to marry a pious young woman named Monica. Monica very properly tells him to go back to his wife; but the latter, having overheard the interview, compromises herself with one George—in appearance only, but sufficiently to enable her husband to obtain a decree absolute, and to marry Monica. Veronica, having lost her character, but (partly, we are sorry to say, for that reason) having become a brilliant novelist, marries George, though she detests him and still loves Will, who now that he has become the husband of Monica, finds that it was Veronica whom he had really loved all the time. Monica, converted to a conviction of sin by a novel called "Hades" (written by Veronica), dies, bequeathing her new-born child to the authoress; Will goes abroad and dies for love of Veronica, who now at last—like a sensible woman, who discovers she has got to make the best of things—finds out that, after all, it is George for whom she has a real passion, shared only by Monica's baby. This story—which does not seem intended for burlesque—is written in the mawkish manner (to put things politely) which appears to give connoisseurs of matrimonial romance an incomprehensible pleasure.

"The Scudamores" (2 vols.: Gardner and Co.) is not the first collaboration of F. C. Phillips and C. J. Willis; but, despite their experience as fellow-workers, it still remains beyond question that each author is at his best when alone. "A Pit Town Coronet" and "As in a Looking-Glass" were both, in their different ways, interesting and clever—which is assuredly more than can be said of "The Scudamores." Perhaps the two writers have on one another's genius the mutual action of an acid and an alkali. At the same time, it need not be said that it stands at several levels of merit above the average novel; and one character, Aurea Price, who deliberately overlays the refinement of a lady with the mannerisms of Chicago, is as amusing as she is impossible—which is saying a great deal.



**THE SEASON.**—This is the third wet summer which we have had in succession. The year 1884 was unfavourable in June and July, but extremely fine in August and September, and this is an agreeable precedent to recall at the present moment. 1885 was stormy, but with some spells of great heat, and the same weather marked the summer of 1886. Of course, the wonderfully fine weather of 1887 has not yet been forgotten, but 1888 and 1889 were much alike in wetness of the summer and fineness of the autumn, though 1889 was the better year of the two. The present year with all drawbacks has been thus far a slight improvement on 1889, but August holds the key of the situation, and will make or mar the year. The average summer rainfall for England is 7.50 inches, and this season that amount has already fallen. Unfortunately depressions continue to arrive from the Atlantic, and although the meteorological predictions of bad weather and rain for the 21st and 22nd July were gloriously falsified, yet we fear it must be conceded that most of the recent prophecies have come true. The great storm of the 17th and 18th arose suddenly, and was not foreseen. The corn is at length yellowing, barley being rather more forward than wheat. The latter shows fairly plump grains in the ear, but the number of corns in the ear is disappointing. Spring beans are disappointing, and there is very little nutriment in this season's hay. Potatoes are rotting, owing to the excessively moist state of the ground.

"THE ROSEATE HUES," to borrow a popular hymnal phrase, are represented by the full promise of the oat crop, which will in many places yield eight quarters to the acre, and should sell for a short of five. There is also likely to be a very fair bulk of barley, though fine and bright samples will be rather scarce, and, if August prove dull and rainy, extremely so. Early peas have proved a large and profitable crop, while late peas, some for feeding purposes, are also promising, and the winter beans are expected in many places to be the best feed of that crop for some years. In the orchard, plums have recovered a good deal from blight and insects, and there will be at least some yield. Raspberries and currants have yielded heavy crops.

MR. GILBERT MURRAY, in the *Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society*, deals with the best means of increasing the home production of beef. He would have a league of dairying and grazing interests, a combined dairy and grazing farm as the ideal of the pastoral districts, and he would unite arable and pasture farming on one holding as much as possible. In other words, he believes in a thoroughly "mixed" farm. He states that the stock of an ordinary mixed occupation of 300 acres should have forty breeding cows in milk or in calf, forty calves, and the same number of yearlings and two-year-olds, the whole of the latter not required for breeding purposes being fed for the butcher at that age. The advice seems practical, and adapted to the present state of affairs in English agriculture.

IN SCOTLAND wet weather has prevented the hay being got in,

### TEA FIRST HAND.

# UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY'S TEAS

FIRST HAND, DIRECT FROM IMPORTER TO CONSUMER.

USED ALL OVER THE WORLD. NOTHING LIKE THEM ANYWHERE!!

DELIVERED TO ANY ADDRESS, CARRIAGE PAID.

Hoyune & Assam	-	-	-	-	1/- a lb.
Of excellent quality.					
Congou & Assam	-	-	-	-	1/3 "
Thoroughly good Tea.					
Oopack & Cachar Assam	-	-	-	-	1/6 "
Of great strength and fine quality.					
Kaisow & Darjeeling	-	-	-	-	1/9 "
The May pickings covered with Bloom.					
** Choicest Ceylon & Darjeeling	-	-	-	-	2/- "
Of superb quality, and highly recommended as a most Delicious Tea.					

\*\* SUPPLIED TO THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Teas at 1/6 a lb. and upwards, packed in 7, 10, 14, and 20 lb. Canisters without extra charge.

An interesting BOOK ON TEA, with numerous Illustrations, recently published by the Company, will be forwarded along with samples of Tea (all free of charge) to any one on application. The Directors respectfully ask the Public to READ THE BOOK, to TASTE THE SAMPLES, and to JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES.

The Directors of the UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY, Limited, distinctly affirm that the Company's system of FIRST HAND TRADING enables Consumers to be absolutely independent of the MIDDLEMAN. By dealing with the UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY, any one throughout the Kingdom can obtain Teas of the very choicest quality, FIRST HAND, direct from the Mincing Lane Market, at lowest Market quotations, thus avoiding all intermediate profits.

DELIVERED AT CUSTOMERS' OWN DOORS, ANYWHERE, CARRIAGE PAID.

A RIGHT ROYAL BOON!!!

Proprietors of Hotels and Managers of Large Institutions will find it most advantageous using these Teas in their Establishments.

UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY, Limited.

TEA MERCHANTS BY ROYAL APPOINTMENT TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Offices: 21, MINCING LANE, LONDON. Duty Paid Stores, Imperial Warehouse, Leman Street, London.



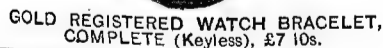
All Packages, whether Chests, Canisters, Bags, or Packets, containing the United Kingdom Tea Company's Teas, invariably bear, as a guarantee of quality, the Company's Registered Trade Mark, as above—viz., 3 Ladies, representing England, Scotland, and Ireland—the United Kingdom.



57, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON. **LEROY ET FILS'** 57, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON. ORIGINATORS

## BRACELET WATCH.

To Fit any Watch, £3 10s.



**LARGEST  
STOCK  
IN THE  
WORLD.**

**PATENT WATCH  
NEVER WANT WINDING.**



**FROM**  
**£7 10s. 0d.**  
**TO**  
**100 Guineas.**

**LEROY ET FILS'**  
**New LEVER Bracelet.**



**100, Oxford Street, London, W.**

*Illustrated Catalogue Free:*

Sold only in Packets by Grocers, labelled thus.  
**JAMES EPPS and CO.,**  
**Homœopathic Chemists, London.**

F. C. RUSSELL, Woburn House, Store Street, Bedford Square, London, W.C.

FOR IRISH DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS.

3 yards 'long, to dine 6 people, 4s. 6d.; 5s. 6d.; 6s. each; 7½ wide by 3½ long, to dine 10 people, 7s. 6d.; 8s. 6d.; 10s. each; 12 wide by 4 long, to dine 12 people, 10s.; 12½ wide by 4½ long, to dine 14 or 16 people, 17s. 6d.; 19s. 6d.; 22s. 6d.; each; 2 wide by 15s. each; 2½ wide by 18s. each; 3 wide by 21s. each; 3½ wide by 24s. each; 4 wide by 27s. each; 4½ wide by 30s. each; 5 wide by 33s. each; 5½ wide by 36s. each; 6 wide by 39s. each; 6½ wide by 42s. each; 7 wide by 45s. each; 7½ wide by 48s. each; 8 wide by 50s. each; 8½ wide by 54s. each; 9 wide by 57s. each; 9½ wide by 60s. each; 10 wide by 63s. each; 10½ wide by 66s. each; 11 wide by 69s. each; 11½ wide by 72s. each; 12 wide by 75s. each; 12½ wide by 78s. each; 13 wide by 81s. each; 13½ wide by 84s. each; 14 wide by 87s. each; 14½ wide by 90s. each; 15 wide by 93s. each; 15½ wide by 96s. each; 16 wide by 99s. each; 16½ wide by 102s. each; 17 wide by 105s. each; 17½ wide by 108s. each; 18 wide by 111s. per dozen; Linen Chamber Towels, 4s. 9d. per dozen; 10 inch wide Challenge Linen Sheetings, 2s. 4d. per yard, Grass Bleached.

**ROBERTSON, LEDLIE, FERGUSON, & Co., Ltd.**

BANK BUILDINGS, BELFAST.  
And at ROYAL DAMASK PAVILION (Stand 700), EDINBURGH  
INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

and a yield rather over the mean in bulk has been largely lowered in selling, and also in nutritive value. Oats are looking well, but are very backward, and are making but slow progress owing to the want of sunshine. Potatoes are in a backward condition, the heavy rains having told upon them, though as yet the dreaded disease has not appeared among them. Turnips are not so good as a month ago. The pastures are plentiful in grass, but the cattle and sheep have suffered from the damp weather, and are not in the condition which the good bite they have had off the meadows should have secured.

**OXFORD SHEEP.**—This breed has increased in favour until a substantial Herd Book bears witness to the Oxford influence having extended into almost every county south of the Thames, as well as prevailing extensively in all the Southern Midlands. The Secretary of the Breeders' Association, Mr. Henry Rew, has worked wonders for the popularity of the Oxonian sheep strain, his numerous articles on the subject having brought its excellencies before farmers, who were previously only acquainted with the Cotswolds or the Southdowns. The appalling woodblock which forms the frontispiece of the second volume on the "Herd Book" published August 1st (to-day), is happily corrected by a couple of fine process reproductions from very clever pencil sketches. Soft lead pencil, H.B., B., and B.B., is peculiarly adapted for giving the wool of sheep, its very defect for landscape-drawing being that it tends to render the foliage woolly.

**HOPS** up to the present have done fairly well. Various insect pests still infest the bine, but the great rains of July 17th and 18th, elsewhere disastrous, cleansed the hop-gardens to a remarkable extent. Washing with soft soap and quassia has been found a great success, the Kentish growers who have taken to this treatment, on the advice of that well-known amateur Mr. C. Whitehead, speaking extremely well of its results. The Worcester and Hereford gardens are much affected by aphids, while the Weald of Kent has more trouble

with mould. There are always great drawbacks to this crop, but if we have a fine August this season will probably see an average yield.

**THE LINCOLNSHIRE SHOW** has just been held at Boston, and was well attended. Mr. Chaplin was present, and spoke of the rise in silver as a good thing for English farmers. The cattle were not in silver as a good thing for English farmers. The long-woolled sheep were a fine display, and the pigs, mainly owing to the exhibits of Mr. Sanders Spencer, were of higher interest and more merit than is usual at county shows. Agricultural horses, however, constituted the backbone of the exhibition, and the Lincolnshire breeders may well challenge competition with such magnificent stallions, yearling colts, brood mares, and 1889 fillies as were paraded last week under shadow of Boston Stump.

**THE ENGLISH JERSEY CATTLE SOCIETY** have just published a guide for the buyer of Jerseys. All particulars of breed are given clearly and well, and there are also accounts of butter-tests, of the Kempton Park Show, of prices fetched at recent Jersey sales, and of the result of milkings.

#### RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

THERE is little in Mr. S. S. Woodall's "Ondar the Just" (James Nisbet) which rises above the level of an ordinary mediocrity. The poem, which gives its title to the book, is adapted to the simple and pathetic narrative forming its theme. There is a certain amount of suggestiveness in "The Man for Whom the Prince Died." The prince dies rescuing an infant from the fire, and this baby grows to a man, and then reads the story of his rescuer's heroism. He is thus described at this moment:—

An idle, drunken, worthless vagabond,  
Whose hopes ne'er stretched beyond  
The next debauch; whose thoughts of all his past  
Were bounded by the last.

And in this deep of degradation he learns how his worthless existence was paid for with a noble sacrifice. It is but fair to say that Mr. Woodall's poems are all informed by a lofty moral purpose; and that, if he is never brilliantly happy in his phrasing, there is no striking want of harmony between his subjects and his treatment of them.

The Authors' Co-operative Publishing Company publishes Mr. Tristram St. Martin's "The Christ in London, and Other Poems." The dominant thought of this little book is that of militant, angry Socialism, and its poetic merit is scarcely on a level with the enthusiasm by which, apparently, it is inspired. The following from the "Chant Democratic" may be interesting for the matter of it. As regards the manner it is needless to say anything:—

Shall the earth be filled with plenty, yet you starve as you have done?  
Shall the few enjoy the fatness which your toiling hands have won?  
Shall your children know what want is from their very earliest years?  
Shall the fond wife of your bosom find the world a vale of tears?

Shall your daughters walk the pavement? Shall your sons cringe low for bread?  
Rather have nor sons and daughters than that such things should be said.  
Lo, the self-sought grave is woe; but 'tis better so to die,  
Than to ask the world for pity, than for pittance to cry.

"Chant Democratic" is "woesome" nonsense; and, but for its absurdity, and the fact that the more virulent "Reds" lay out their spare shillings usually on other things than the latest poetaster, might be mischievous.

Mr. Joseph Ferrie, of Glasgow, has issued a "Handbook of Kyle's Scottish Lyric Gems. A Collection of the Songs of Scotland. Original and Selected. Tonic Sol-fa Edition, with Pianoforte Cues. Translated by Alexander Patterson."

**THE BEGGAR'S PARADISE** is certainly Russia. There are 350,000 professional mendicants in the Empire, including 3,233 nobles and 3,491 priests. They find their trade most profitable in Moscow.

## MAPPIN & WEBB'S

"Highest attainable quality."  
"Unequalled for hard wear."

## PRINCE'S PLATE.

(REGISTERED.)

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS POST FREE.



Richly engraved and mounted, heavily cut glass claret jug. Best quality, £1 18s.



Best quality double grape stand, to hold two bunches, £3. To hold one bunch, £2 10s.



Registered "Princess" Tea Service, with Two China Cups and Saucers, Two Spoons and Sugar Tongs.  
Complete in Case, Sterling Silver £10 8 0  
Tea Pot only 4 10 0  
Sugar Basin and Tongs 1 10 0  
Cream Jug 1 2 0  
Best Quality Prince's Plate { £5 5 0  
1 11 6  
10 6  
10 6



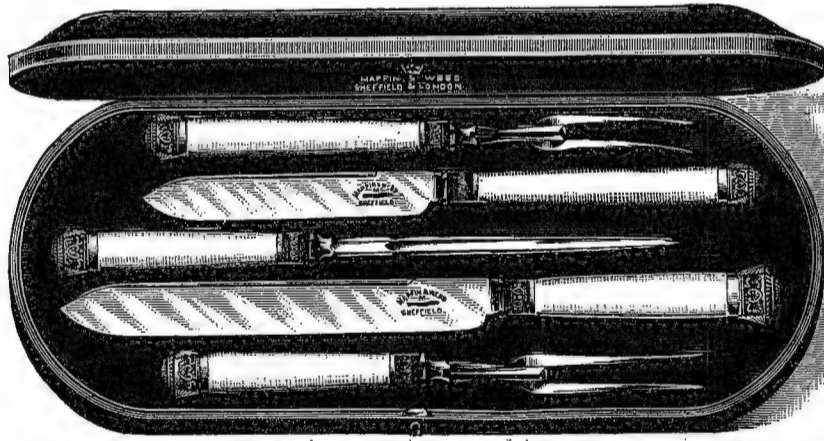
Patent "Club" Bottle Holder, £1 4s.  
Ordinary Clip Bottle Holder, 10s. each.



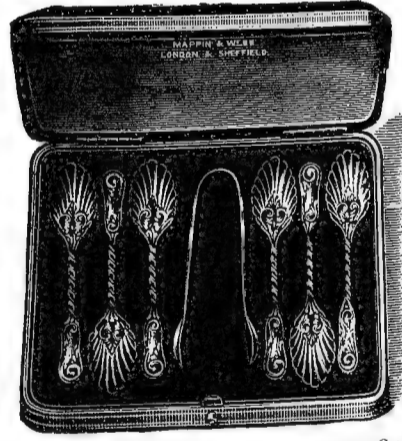
Crystal Glass Ice Water, or Beer Jug with Best Quality Mounts.  
Two Pints £2 0 0  
Three Pints 2 5 0  
Four Pints 2 10 0  
Five Pints 2 15 0



Four Chased Solid Silver Salts and Spoons, in Rich Morocco Case, lined Silk, Rustic Design, £3 10s. Six in Case, £5 5s.



Pair of Game Carvers, pair of Meat Carvers and Steel, in Morocco Leather Case, Best African Ivory Handles, with richly chased solid silver caps, and finest shear steel, £4 10s. The same, without Game Carvers, £3.



Six Afternoon Tea Spoons and Tongs, in Morocco Case, Solid Silver, £2 10s. Best quality Prince's Plate, £1 10 6d.

18, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.

158, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

Manufactory: ROYAL CUTLERY AND PLATE WORKS, SHEFFIELD.

## SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

### TOURS TO THE WEST COAST AND FIORDS OF NORWAY.

Quickest and Cheapest Route. The splendid new first-class steamer "ST. SUNNIVA" leaves Leith and Aberdeen on August 2nd for twelve days' cruise. Fortnightly thereafter.

Full particulars and Handbook, 3d., may be had from

W. A. MALCOLM, 102 Queen Victoria Street, E.C.,  
SEWELL & CROWTHIR, 18, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.,  
THOS. COOK & SONS, Ludgate Circus, E.C., and all Branch Offices,  
GUION & CO., 25, Water Street, Liverpool,  
and  
M'IVER and CO., Tower Buildings, Water Street, Liverpool.



HEALTH FOR ALL.  
**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS**  
THESE PILLS PURIFY THE BLOOD.  
Correct all Disorders of,  
The LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS & BOWELS  
They are wonderfully Efficacious in Ailments  
Incidental to Females of all ages; and as a  
General Family Medicine are unsurpassed.

### PLEASURE CRUISES TO NORWAY.

The Orient Company's Steamship "GARONNE" (3,876 tons) will leave London on August 8th, calling at Leith on 10th August for a 21 days' Cruise to the Norwegian Fiords.

The steamer will be navigated through the "Inner Lead," i.e., inside the Fringe of Islands off the Coast of Norway, thus securing smooth water. The "Garonne" is fitted with electric light, hot and cold water, &c. Cuisine of the highest order.  
Managers, F. GREEN and CO., 13, Fenchurch Avenue; ANDERSON, ANDERSON, and CO., 5, Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C. For further particulars apply to the latter firm.

### YACHTING CRUISE TO THE LEVANT AND THE CRIMEA.

The ORIENT COMPANY will despatch their steamship "CHIMBORAZO," 3,847 tons register, 3,000 horse power, from London on August 30, for a cruise to the Mediterranean and Black Sea, visiting Tangier, Palermo, Syracuse, Athens, Constantinople, Sebastopol, Balaklava, Yalta (for Livadia), Mudak (for Brusa), Malta, Gibraltar. The month of September is considered the best time for the Crimea. The "CHIMBORAZO" is fitted with electric light, hot and cold water, &c. Cuisine of the highest order.

Managers, F. GREEN and CO., 13, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C.; ANDERSON, ANDERSON, and CO., 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C. For terms and further particulars apply to the latter firm.

### YACHTING CRUISE ROUND THE UNITED KINGDOM.

The ORIENT COMPANY will despatch their steamship "GARONNE" from London on September 6th, and from Leith on the 8th September for a three weeks' Cruise, visiting Inverness, Kirkwall, Lerwick, Gairloch (Ross), Oban, the Clyde, Belfast, Londonderry, Limerick, Bantry Bay (for Killarney), Queenstown, and Plymouth.  
Managers, F. GREEN and CO., 13, Fenchurch Avenue; ANDERSON, ANDERSON, and CO., 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C. For terms and further particulars apply to the latter firm.

# BISMARCK ON SOAPS.

## VINOLIA SOAP.

### A NEW DEPARTURE.

*Contains extra Cream, instead of free Soda and Potash, which eat into and dry up the Skin, Hair, and Nails. It is also de-alkalised and de-hydrated.*

The **CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST** reports: "VINOLIA Soap is an ideal Soap, delightfully perfumed, and the skin has a velvety feeling after washing with it."

FOR THE TOILET, NURSERY,  
BATH, SKIN IRRITATION,  
AND SHAMPOOING

*The Soap of the Age.*

#### PRICES:

FLORAL, 6d. per Tablet.  
TOILET, OTTO OF ROSE, 2s. 6d.  
MEDICAL, BALSAMIC, 2s. per Box of three tablets.

## VINOLIA

*A Plastic Emollient Cream for the Skin in Health and Disease.*

#### RELIEVES

ITCHING, INSECT BITES,  
CHAFES, SUNBURNS,  
SKIN IRRITATION, &c., at once.

The **BABY** reports: "For Acne, Spots on the face, and particularly for Eczema, 'VINOLIA' is undoubtedly an efficacious remedy, frequently leading eruptions and removing pimples in a few days."

*The Choicest of Creams.*

*For use after Shaving.*

*Unequalled for the Nursery.*

#### PRICES:

1s. 9d., 3s. 6d., and 6s. per Box.

Bismarck was subjected to extreme annoyance. He strongly suspected that his letters were overhauled in transit, and the ingenious remedy he adopted will be seen from the following.

On one occasion, he and the Hanoverian representative walked together into a street which would be called a slum in London. Bismarck put on his gloves . . . and advanced to one of the little shops called "general," where the poor provided themselves with cheese, pickles, dried fish, &c. "Come in with me," said Bismarck. "Boy," said Bismarck to a dull-looking lad behind the counter, "do you sell soap?" "Yes, sir." "What Soap?—what sorts have you got?" "This and this; and here's another," said the boy, putting before Bismarck a variety of strong-scented cakes. A piece was selected. Bismarck, as if suddenly recollecting himself, plunged his hand into a breast-pocket and drew out an unenclosed letter. Apparently annoyed at his forgetfulness, he cried, "Do you sell envelopes, boy?—bring them out!" Envelopes—wretched things—were produced; the letter was placed in one of them, and, asking for pen and ink, Bismarck set out to write the address. But with a monstrous thick glove on and tightly buttoned up, this was not easy to do. So, flinging down the pen impatiently, he said, "Here, boy; you can write, I suppose? 'Mr. Smith, ———'" &c. The scrawl finished, Bismarck took the letter and left the shop. "Now," said he to his friend, when they passed outside, at the same time putting the letter to his nose, "what with the soap, the candles, and the cheese, I don't think they'll smell my despatch under that!"—From the *NEW REVIEW*.

## VINOLIA SHAVING SOAP.

*A de-alkalised, de-hydrated,  
Superfatted Bay Rum Soap.*

**ILLUSTRATED MEDICAL NEWS** reports: "It lathers well, and altogether is most agreeable. For those who are interested in the subject of Soap, we add, try 'VINOLIA' Soap."

Yields a most soothing, substantial lather, and is the only Shaving Soap of its kind in existence; does not eat into and irritate the Skin or dull the razor.

#### PRICES:

1s., 1s. 6d., and 2s. 6d. per Stick, and Flat Cakes in porcelain-lined Metal Boxes, 2s.

## VINOLIA POWDER.

*The finest of Rose dusting powders.  
Free from Metals.*

FOR THE TOILET, NURSERY,  
ROUGHNESS, WEEPING  
SURFACES, ECZEMA, &c.

"Soothing, Soluble, and Safe."—**HEALTH.**

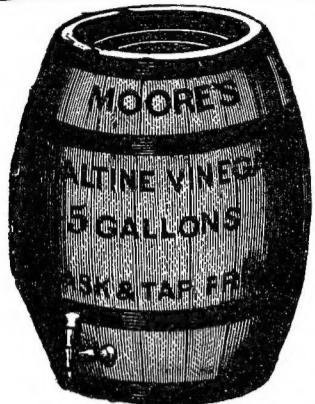
**LADY'S PICTORIAL** reports: "Superseding the old toilet powders, which are apt to cause acne by blocking up the pores of the skin."

#### PRICES:

1s. 9d., 3s. 6d., and 6s. per Box.  
(Pink, White, and Cream.)

OF ALL CHEMISTS. Trial Specimens on receipt of Three Penny Stamps.

**BLONDEAU ET CIE.,** London, Paris, and New York.  
ENGLISH DEPÔT—RYLAND ROAD, LONDON, N.W.



The Public are requested to see that the Barrels are delivered with Seals intact.



"Perfectly Pure and free from all Adulterants."  
A. BOSTOCK HILL, M.D., F.I.C.

# POSITIVELY GUARANTEED PURE GRAIN VINEGAR.

# MOORE'S MALTINE VINEGAR.

Specially Prepared for Pickling, Salads and the Table.

MOORE'S MALTINE VINEGAR is guaranteed free from all Adulterants, and to be the highest class of True Grain Vinegar, untampered with. It is brewed in the same manner as beer, the whole of the sugar and alcohol in the grain being transformed into the finest vegetable acid, producing the purest Vinegar known.

IN FIVE GALLON BARRELS, SEALED AT THE BREWERY.

**CAUTION!** Acid and Water, coloured with burnt Sugar, is sometimes sold by dishonest persons under the name of Vinegar. It is injurious to health, and the Family Doctor says: "Warranted to riddle the coat of any stomach, even that of an Ostrich." Retailers are liable to Prosecution for selling it, and several convictions have recently taken place.

Barrels of Moore's Maltine Vinegar can be ordered through any Grocer or Italian Warehouseman, and will be delivered Free, Sealed, direct from the Brewery. Price, including Barrel and Patent Tap, Half-a-Guinea. Empty Barrels are re-filled at the Brewery and re-sealed for 8s. 6d.

If any difficulty is experienced in obtaining MOORE'S MALTINE VINEGAR (which is supplied only in Sealed Barrels) a post card to the MANAGER of the MIDLAND VINEGAR COMPANY, Aston Cross, Birmingham, will bring the name of the nearest retailer by return.

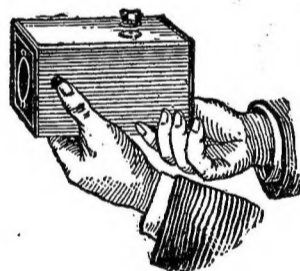
**Caution**  
HIGH CLASS  
**Writing Papers**

The public are requested to OBSERVE the WATER-MARK as reduced facsimile here given.

## JOYNSON SUPERFINE

See the above appears on every genuine sheet as a guarantee of quality.

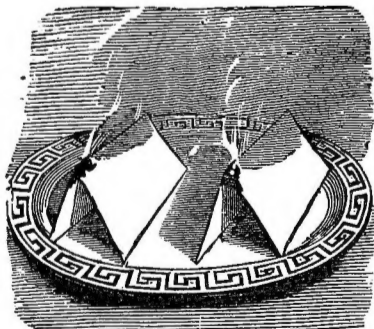
**WM. JOYNSON & SON.**  
SAMPLES FREE  
OF ALL STATIONERS.



**NEW KODAKS.**  
Eight Sizes, WITH TRANSPARENT FILM. The only Hand Camera which an Amateur should attempt to use.

OVER 20,000 IN USE.

**THE EASTMAN PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS CO., LIMITED,**  
115, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.



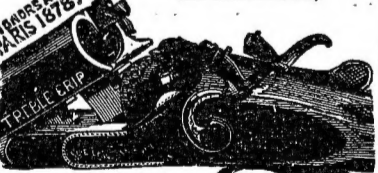
**OZONE PAPER.**  
For the Relief and Cure of  
**ASTHMA,**  
**CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, and**  
**BRONCHITIC ASTHMA.**

The Lancet.—"A convenient and valuable remedy." Dr. THOROWGOOD, "Pure spasmodic Asthma and Asthma due to Ephysema of the Lungs, with co-existent bronchitis, alike appear to be materially relieved by the Ozone Paper."

HARRISON WEIR, Esq.—"Your Ozone Paper has got rid of my Asthmatic affection. It is the only remedy which gave me permanent relief." 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per box, of all Chemists; or from the Proprietor for the amount in stamps or P.O. to any country within the Postal Union.

R. HUGGINS, Chemist, 199, Strand, London.

New Illustrated Catalogue Now Ready.  
**THE "GUN OF THE PERIOD"**  
TRADE MARK  
DIPLOMA AND MEDAL, SYDNEY, 1880.  
"ORDER OF MERIT, MELBOURNE, 1884, and CALCUTTA, 1884.



HAMMERS BELOW THE LINE OF SIGHT.  
As above from 15 Guineas. Or with Backwork Locks, best work, 410.

**FARMER'S and KEEPER'S B.-L.**

at 5 Guineas, with Left Barrel Choke, Reb and Locks, and Low Hammers, the best value in the trade. Ton Levers, 21s. extra.  
SPECIAL.—We sell Guns, &c., at one profit on first cost of manufacture. Restocking from 15s. Pin Fires altered to Central Fires, from 30s.; New Barrels from 42 to 410; M.-L. altered to C.-F.-B.-L., from 60s.; with B.A. Locks; and from 80s. with Bar Locks, including new hammers, and making up as new; altering Locks to Rebound, 12s.  
Breach loading Walking-stick Guns, with Buckhorn 1 and 1/2. Steel Barrels covered with Cane, at 25s., 32s., and 38s. Shot Cartridges, 4s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 6s. 6d. Rifle and Shot Air Cans, from 60s. to 200s. Air Cane Repairs done. B.-L. Saloon Guns, from 15s. to 70s. Ball Cartridges, from 1s. 100. B.-L. Saloon Pistols, from 12s. 6d. Our new Illustrated Catalogue of Guns, Rifles and everything appertaining to same is ready. This is not a trade list, but a Catalogue of our stock at date of going to Press, describing fully each Gun, Rifle, and Revolver, measurements, weights, and prices; it also contains useful information to the Sportsman on converting Guns, &c. Send 6 stamps for Illustrated Catalogue, or abroad per regd. post, 1s. (returned from first purchase).

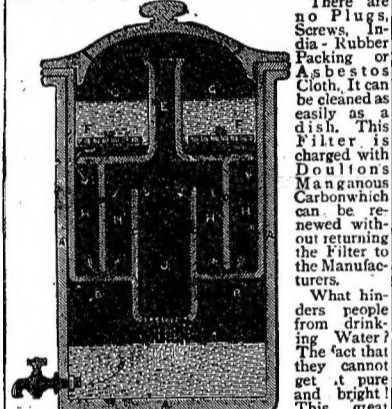
**G. E. LEWIS,**

32 and 33, LOWER LOVEDAY ST., BIRMINGHAM.

Telegraphic Address, "PERIOD," BIRMINGHAM. Established 1850.

A Perfect Filter, giving  
**SPARKLING PURE WATER.**  
MORRIS' New Patent  
**CIRCULATING FILTER**  
Invented by Mr. RICHARD MORRIS,  
the inventor of the well-known  
Morris Tube and Ammunition.

Gold Medal, 1889. Silver Medal (Highest Award) 1890.



There are no Plugs, Screws, India-Rubber Packing, or any of the best of Cloth. It can be cleaned as easily as a dish. This Filter is charged with 200 lbs. of Manganese Carbon which can be renewed without returning the Filter to the Manufacturers.

What hinders people from drinking Water? The fact that they cannot get it pure and bright! This great objection is entirely removed by using this Filter, which causes the water to pass up and down, through a very large quantity of filtering material, highly charged with air.

Recommended by Professor Wanklyn and other experts on water as the most scientifically perfect filter ever offered to the public.

Prices.—Total Capacity.  
Cream Enamelled Stoneware Filter each.  
1 Gall. 2 Gall. 3 Gall. 4 Gall. 5 Gall. 6 Gall.  
14s. 22s. 30s. 38s. 46s. 54s.  
Doulton's Ware Filter each.  
1 Gall. 2 Gall. 3 Gall. 4 Gall. 5 Gall. 6 Gall.  
20s. 28s. 36s. 44s. 52s. 60s.  
Doulton's Manganese Carbon for renewal, per charge.  
1 Gall. 2 Gall. 3 Gall. 4 Gall. 5 Gall. 6 Gall.  
1s. 9d. 2s. 3d. 3s. 6d. 4s. 6d. 5s. 6d.  
Testimonials and full description sent by post free on application. May be inspected at the Offices of the MORRIS TUBE COMPANY, Ltd., 11, Haymarket, London, S.W.

Agents for India—Messrs. MURRAY & CO., Lucknow.

**TIME-CHECKING MACHINES.**

FOR ALL PURPOSES.

Absolute Accuracy.

Great Economy.

CHECKS OVERTIME WORKED.

(When Inquiring, State how many you want to Check).

Indicating Counting, and Clockwork Mechanism a Speciality.

EXPERIMENTAL WORK CONDUCTED.

Patent Business Transacted by

W. M. LLEWELLYN, C.E.

LLEWELLYN MACHINE COMPANY, BRISTOL.

"A" 3 CLASS FOR CHECKING MEN.

"K" 11 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 12 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 13 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 14 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 15 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 16 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 17 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 18 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 19 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 20 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 21 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 22 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 23 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 24 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 25 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 26 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 27 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 28 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 29 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 30 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 31 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 32 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 33 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 34 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 35 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 36 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 37 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 38 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 39 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 40 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 41 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 42 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 43 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 44 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 45 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 46 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 47 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 48 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 49 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 50 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 51 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 52 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 53 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 54 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 55 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 56 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 57 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 58 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 59 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 60 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 61 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 62 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 63 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 64 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 65 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 66 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 67 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 68 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 69 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 70 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 71 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 72 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 73 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 74 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 75 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 76 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 77 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 78 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 79 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 80 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 81 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 82 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 83 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 84 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 85 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 86 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 87 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 88 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 89 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 90 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 91 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 92 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 93 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 94 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 95 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 96 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 97 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 98 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 99 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 100 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 101 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 102 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 103 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 104 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 105 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 106 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 107 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 108 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 109 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 110 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 111 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 112 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 113 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 114 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 115 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 116 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 117 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 118 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 119 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 120 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 121 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 122 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 123 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 124 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 125 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 126 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 127 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 128 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 129 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 130 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 131 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 132 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 133 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 134 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 135 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 136 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 137 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 138 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 139 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 140 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 141 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 142 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 143 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 144 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FOREMEN, AND OFFICIALS' SIGNATURES.

"K" 145 CLASS, AUTOMATIC FOR CLERKS, FORE

Once Beauty bore a sunshade large  
To shield her soft white skin,  
And o'er her charming  
features fair  
An envious veil did pin.

But now in old Sol's burning rays  
She dares to sweetly slumber,  
For **BEEHAM** puts her all  
to rights  
with  
**GLYCERINE & CUCUMBER.**



# SALE AT CHAPMAN'S

1,000 BUNDLES OF BEAUTIFUL WOOLLEN FABRICS  
AT LESS THAN HALF COST PRICE.

50 yards for 25s., ONE Navy Cloth Dress included. THIS is an  
EXCEPTIONAL opportunity.

## FURS AT HALF-PRICE.

Descriptive Price List on Application Free.

### SPECIAL SILKS. DRESS FABRICS.

**FLORAL PONGEE SILKS.**  
Reduced from 2s. 6d. to 1s. 0 3/4 d. per yard.

**PONGEE SILKS.**  
New Art Shades, Sale Price 9 3/4 d. per yard.

**FAILLE FRANCAISE.**  
A few Pieces to be cleared at 1s. 6 3/4 d. per yard.  
usual price 2s. 6d.

**BLACK SATIN.**  
Extraordinary value, 24 in. wide, 1s. 4d. and  
1s. 9d. per yard.

**PLUSHES.**  
Sale Price 1s. 0 3/4 d. and 1s. 11 3/4 d. per yard.

**VELVETS.**  
Sale Price 2s. 6d. per yard, usual 3s. 6d.

**10,000 DRESSES.**  
To be Cleared at 6s. 11d. per 12 yards—worth  
9s. 11d.

**KNICKER CHEVIOTS.**  
Splendid Value, Double Width, Sale Price,  
1s. 2 3/4 d. per yard.

**FRENCH BEIGES.**  
All Wool, Double Width, Sale Price,  
1s. 2 3/4 d. per yard.

**BEST SCOTCH TWEEDS.**  
Reduced to 2s. 6d. per yard. Usual Price,  
3s. 6d. per yard.

**SEASIDE SERGES.**  
Reduced to 6 3/4 d. and upwards per yard.

### WASHING FABRICS.

500,000 WASHING DRESSES Must be Cleared at an Enormous Sacrifice.

PRINTS AND ZEPHYRS Reduced to 3 3/4 d. and 7 1/2 d. per yard. Worth Double.

FRENCH POMPADOUR SATEENS, Sale Price, 8 3/4 d. per yd., Usually  
Sold at 1s. 2 3/4 d. per yd.

PATTERNS NOW READY, SENT POST FREE.

2, NOTTING HILL GATE, LONDON, W.

BENSON'S KEYLESS "FIELD"  
SILVER CASES. GOLD CASES.



ENGLISH LEVER HALF-CHRONOMETER

Best London make, for Rough Wear, with Breguet Spring  
to prevent variation when worn on horseback, &c. Specially  
adapted for Hunting Men, Colonists, Travellers, and Soldiers,  
from whom HUNDREDS of TESTIMONIALS have been  
received. In Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass Cases,  
18-carat Gold, £25; or Silver, £15.

# BENSON'S WATCHES,

Guaranteed for Strength, Accuracy, Durability, and Value.

## BENSON'S LADY'S KEYLESS LEVER WATCH.

Is fitted with a 3/4-Plate LEVER Movement, Compound Balance, Jewelled  
throughout, and Strong KEYLESS Action.  
The Cases are of 18-Carat Gold, Strong, and Well Made, either  
Hunting, Half Hunting, or Crystal Glass, Richly Engraved all  
over, or Plain Polished, with Monogram Engraved Free.  
THOUSANDS have been Sold.

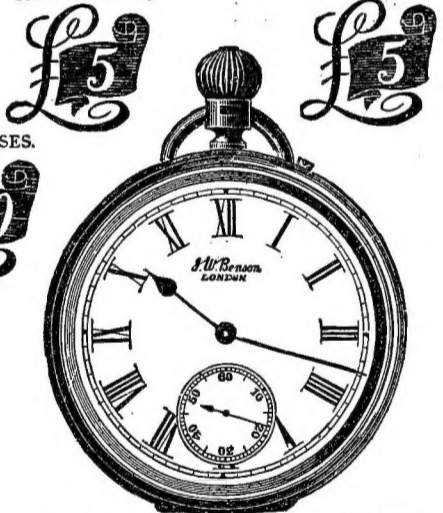
PRICE £10. Or in Silver Cases £5.  
LADY'S GOLD ALBERT CHAINS TO MATCH, FROM £1 10s.

All the Watches shown here sent Free and  
Safe, at our risk, to all parts of the World,  
on Receipt of Draft, Cash, or Post Office  
Order, Payable at General Post Office.

For further Particulars see Benson's ILLU-  
STRATED BOOK containing nearly 200 Pages of  
Illustrations of Watches from £2. 2s. to £500.  
Jewellery, Clocks, Presentation and Domestic Plate.  
The Largest and most Complete Catalogue pub-  
lished, Free on Application to



BENSON'S KEYLESS "BANK."  
SILVER CASES.



SILVER KEYLESS ENGLISH LEVER WATCH.

THREE-QUARTER PLATE Movement, Compensation  
Balance, Jewelled in Rubies, in Strong, Sterling Silver  
Crystal Glass Cases, £5. UNEQUALLED AT THE  
PRICE. Thousands have been sold.

THE STEAM FACTORY—  
J. W. BENSON, 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.;  
and at 28, ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C.; and 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.



PRETTY LIPS  
should have pearly teeth behind them. To make the teeth  
pearly and to keep them so there is nothing like  
FRAGRANT  
**SOZODONT**  
FOR THE TEETH

It neutralizes every element of impurity that affects the  
soundness or whiteness of the teeth. SOZODONT should be  
used by every one who values a good set of teeth. It has none  
of the acrid properties of tooth pastes, etc., and instead of  
contracting the gums, renders them firm and elastic. All  
disagreeable odors arising from the breath are neutralized by  
the use of SOZODONT. Sold by all Chemists at 2s. 6d.  
British Depot: 45, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Allen & Hanburys  
PERFECTED  
**COD-LIVER OIL**

"It is as nearly tasteless as Cod Liver  
Oil can be."—Lancet.  
It can be borne and digested by  
the most delicate; is the ONLY  
oil which does not "repeat"; and  
for these reasons the most effica-  
cious kind in use. In Capsuled  
Bottles only, at 1/4, 2/6, 4/9, & 9/-.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE.  
BYNIN, LIQUID MALT, forms a  
valuable adjunct to Cod  
Liver Oil. In Bottles at 1s. 9d. each.



ROBINSON AND CLEAVER'S  
PARIS PRIZE MEDAL IRISH  
CAMBRIC POCKET  
HANDKERCHIEFS.  
PER DOZEN—  
Children's 1/3 HEMSTITCHED—  
Ladies' 2/4 1/2 Ladies' 2/11 1/2  
Gent's 3/6 Gent's 4/11  
Embroidered Handkerchiefs, in all  
the latest styles, from 1s. to 60s., each  
ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST  
(Please name this paper.)

**NERVE FORCE**  
ACTUALLY RE-CREATED  
Without drugs—by mild continuous currents of Electric-  
ity—imperfectly generated by simply wearing one of  
HARNESSE'S  
**ELECTROPATHIC BELTS.**  
Sceptics should call and see them scientifically tested  
and personally inspect the Thousands of unselected  
Testimonials received from the grateful multitude who  
have been permanently restored to health by this natural,  
simple, and pleasant means of cure. 5,000 Com-  
munitary Press Reports. Pamphlet and Advice free,  
personally or by letter, on application to the  
Medical Battery Company, Ltd., at their  
Electrotherapeutic and Zander Institute,  
52, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.  
(Corner of Rathbone Place.)  
All communications are considered strictly private,  
and should be addressed to the  
President, Mr. C. B. Harnesse.

## COOLING & REFRESHING.



Ladies playing Tennis, Boating, Yachting, and all exposed to the Hot Sun  
and Dust will find that

**Rowlands' Kalydor**  
has a most cooling, soothing, healing, and invigorating effect on the Face  
Hands, and Arms during the Hot Weather. It prevents and removes  
Freckles, Tan, Sunburn, Redness and Roughness of the Skin, caused by  
Hard Water or Sea Bathing; soothes and heals all Irritation, Stings of  
Insects, Eczema, Burns, and all Cutaneous Eruptions, &c.; renders the  
Skin soft, smooth, and delicate, and produces a beautifully fair and healthy  
complexion. Bottles, 4s. 6d.; Half-bottles, 2s. 3d.

### ROWLANDS' ODONTO

a pure and fragrant Tooth Powder; it whitens the teeth, prevents decay  
strengthens the gums, and sweetens the breath.

### ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL,

the best preserver of the Hair, and is unsurpassed as a Brilliantine for the Beard, Whiskers, and Moustaches.  
Also sold in a Golden Colour for fair-haired children.

Bottles, 3/6, 7/6, 10/6. Ask anywhere for Rowlands' Articles.

**EUCALYPTERA.**  
**EUCALYPTERA.**  
**CURE FOR**  
**HEADACHE,**  
**SLEEPLESSNESS,**  
**AND**  
**NERVOUS**  
**EXHAUSTION.**

**TESTIMONIAL** from Mrs. Kendal,  
 St. James's Theatre—

"I find your remedy most efficacious and refreshing."

**TESTIMONY** of Alfred Bernard,  
 M.R.C.S., L.S.A.

"After a careful trial, I find your Eucalyptera a valuable therapeutic agent—especially beneficial in cases of congestive headache. It is also highly successful in the treatment of asthma. In the latter case it should be inhaled, mixing a dessert-spoonful in a small quantity of boiling water."

**BARCLAY and SONS,**

95, Farringdon Street, E.C.

## LINDOO VALLEY

Blend of Indian and Pure Ceylon Tea,

Unequalled for Strength, Purity, and Flavour.

AGENTS WANTED—Only responsible Grocers and Tea Dealers need apply

**LINDOO VALLEY TEA COMPANY,**

7, Idol Lane, E.C.

## FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA

To secure this article ask for "Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa."

"It is especially adapted to those whose digestive organs are weak."—Sir CHARLES A. CAMERON, M.D.

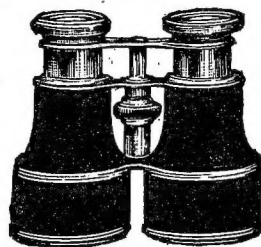


### BRIDAL TROUSSEAU.

THE LATEST STYLES.

List No. 1 - £15 6 2 List No. 7 £164 17 6  
 List No. 2 - 30 8 6 List No. 1 (for  
 List No. 4 - 72 1 0 India) - 35 4 6  
 Illus. Price List of Trousseaux, Layettes, Swanbill  
 Corsets (Red), and Swanbill Belts (Red) post free  
 ADDLEY BOURNE, 174, Sloane St., Belgravia

## THE RACES. NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S



### CELEBRATED BINOCULARS,

In Sling Cases.

Unrivalled for Power and Definition.

New Illustrated Price List free by post.

**NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA,**  
 Opticians and Scientific Instrument  
 Makers to the Queen,  
 HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.

BRANCHES: 45, Cornhill; 122, Regent Street.

PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO: Crystal Palace, Sydenham.

Negretti and Zambra's ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE  
 of Meteorological, Optical, Nautical, and Surveying  
 Instruments, 1,200 Engravings, price 5s. 6d.  
 Telephone No. 6581.  
 Telegraphic Address: "Negretti, London."

## COCA TONIC WINE

(ARMBRECHT)

FOR

### FATIGUE OF MIND & BODY AND SLEEPLESSNESS.

To Students, Travellers, Clergymen, Singers,  
 and all under Mental or Bodily Strain, it is of  
 immense service.

PRICE—

48/- A DOZEN IMPERIAL PINTS.

A Sample Bottle sent post free for 4/-.

CAN BE HAD OF ALL STORES,

Or through Chemists and Wine Merchants throughout  
 the country.



**ARMBRECHT, NELSON, and CO.,**  
 2, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

## THE SAVOY GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS.

THE MOST POPULAR ENGRAVINGS.

"Duchess of Devonshire."  
 "The Marriage Market" (Babylon)  
 "Diana or Christ?"

T. Gainsborough, R.A.  
 Edwin Long, R.A.

"Over Nuts and Wine."  
 "First of September."  
 "Autumn."

W. Dendy Sadler, Esq.

J. MacWhirter, A.R.A.

"The Fairy."  
 "Giotto's Campanile" (Florence)  
 "Forgiven."

J. MacWhirter, A.R.A.  
 A. W. Remington, Esq.  
 S. E. Waller, Esq.

JUST PUBLISHED.

A New Catalogue of 800 Modern Engravings, Etchings, and Sporting Pictures.

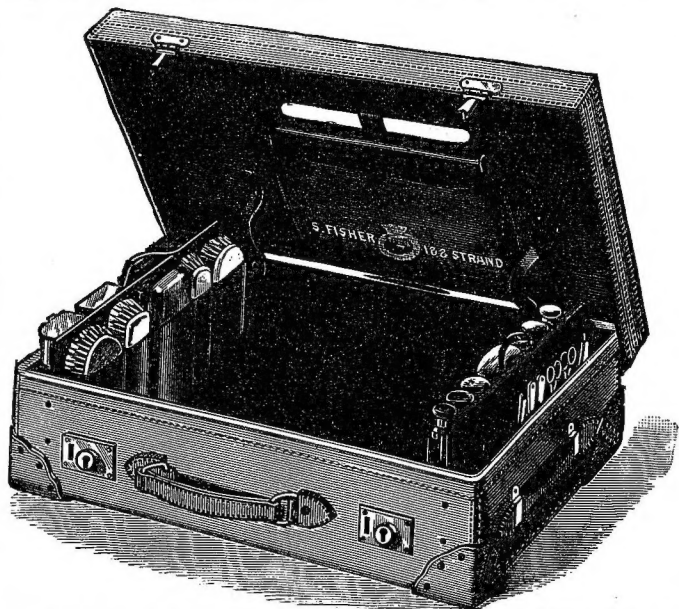
Price List of Picture Framing, &c., post free, two stamps.

The Largest Assortment of Engravings in London in Stock.

**GEO. REES, 115, Strand (Corner of Savoy Street).**

## S. FISHER, 188, STRAND, BAG MAKER.

### FISHER'S "EIFFEL."

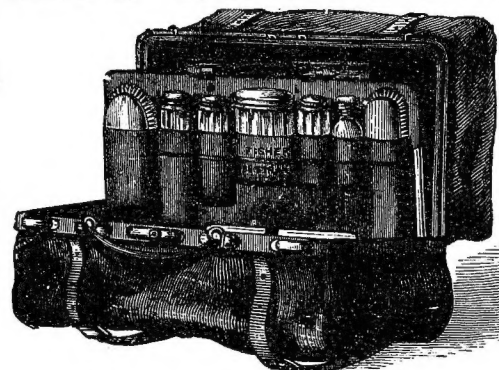


### FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG.

In Plated,  
 £6.

In Silver,  
 £7 10s.

18 in.

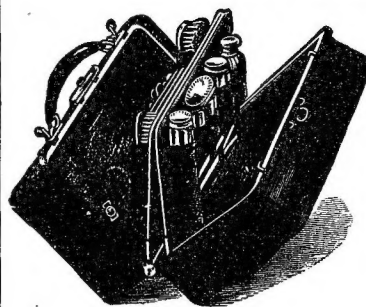


In Plated,  
 £6.

In Silver,  
 £7 10s.

18 in.

### FISHER'S BEATRICE BAG.



Price £4 10s.

The New Lady's Bag, Removable Centre, Morocco  
 Leather, Fitted complete, SILVER MOUNTS, IVORY  
 BRUSHES. Very Elegant. A small Fitted Bag Con-  
 tains Soap Box, Jar, Scent Bottle, Tooth and Nail  
 Brushes, Paper Knife, Glove Stretchers, Comb, Hair  
 Brush, Velvet Brush, Looking Glass, Scissors, Button  
 Hook, Nail File, Knife, Corkscrew.

### FISHER'S CRYSTAL FLASK.



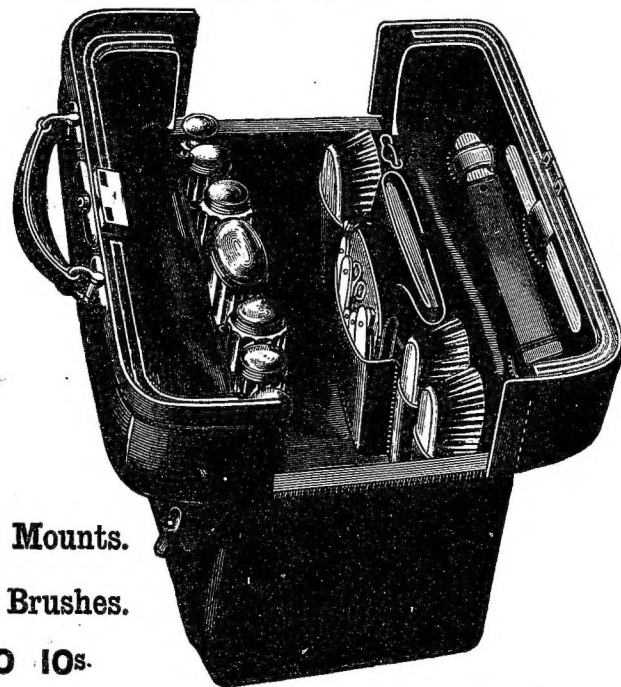
No Top to Lose.

No Leather to  
 Smell.

Strong and Clean.

Electro-plated Cup  
 and Cap. Free  
 for 17/6, 19/6,  
 22/- each.

SILVER, £10 10s.



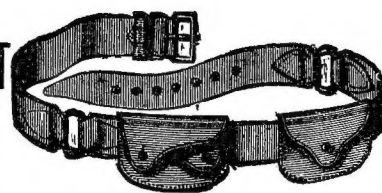
Silver Mounts.

Ivory Brushes.

£10 10s.

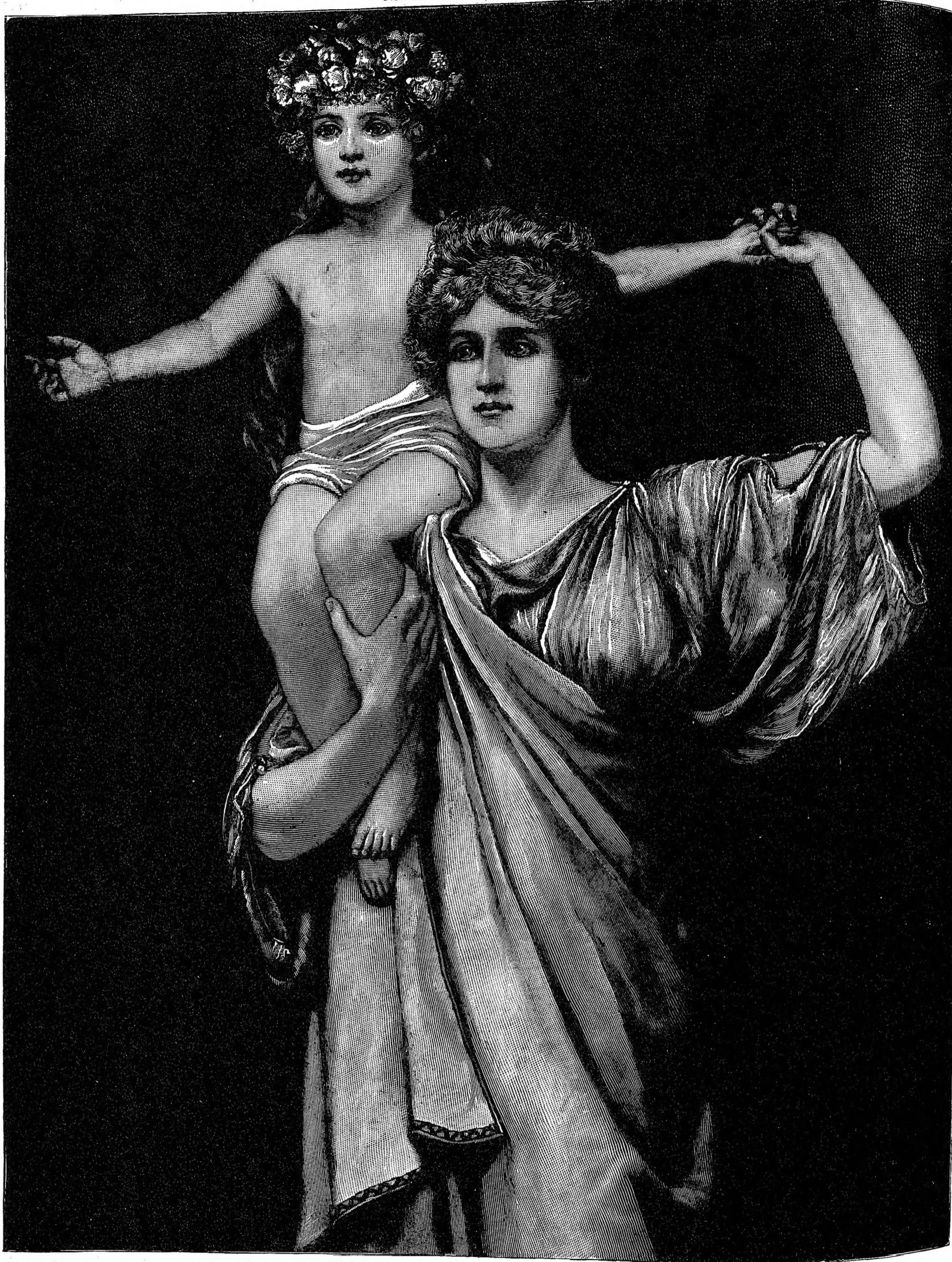
CATALOGUES FREE.

THE  
 GORDON  
 BELT,  
 10s. 6d.



THE  
 GORDON  
 BELT,  
 10s. 6d.

## S. FISHER, 188, STRAND, BAG MAKER.



# "THE INTRODUCTION"

FROM THE PAINTING BY HERBERT SCHMALZ

The "Graphic" has, with Pen and Pencil, it appears, Made friends the wide world o'er now nearly twenty years!

It's Birth seems yesterday—two decades soon are o'er— 'Twill hold its own, we trust, for many decades more! Behold its Child—Time flies!—a sturdy infant too,

Who fain would run alone, and pants for pastures new; Who wishes wider fields, who longs for latest news, For telegrams as well as instantaneous views.

A daring Child! Let's hope this "Daily Graphic" may, Be, with its Pen and Pencil, graphic day by day! J. ASHBY-STERRY.

The DAILY GRAPHIC contains Telegraphic News of Importance from all parts of the World. Signed Articles by the most eminent Men of the day. Illustrated Letters from many important Towns at Home and Abroad. The general verdict of the public being that it is the most marvellous production at the price of ONE PENNY.